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Conquer Thyself.

'Tis a good thing sometimes to be alone,
Sit calmly down and look self in the face,
Ransack the heart, search every secret place;
Prayful uproot the baneful seeds there sown,
Pluck out the weeds ere the full crop is grown,
Gird up the loins afresh, to run the race,
Foster all noble thoughts, cast out the base
Thrust forth the bad and make the good thine own.
Who has the courage thus to look within?
Keep faithful watch and ward with inner eyes;
The foe may harass, but can ne'er surprise
Or over him ignoble conquest win.
Oh, doubt it not if thou wouldst wear the crown,
Self, baser self, must first be trampled down.
—*John Askham.*

The Old Farmer's Elegy.

On a green, grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook,
That so long and so often has watered his flock,
The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,
While the waters a low, lapsing lullaby keep.
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

Yon tree, that with fragrance is filling the air,
So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair,
By his own hand was planted; and well did he say,
It would live when its planter had moldered away.
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

There's the well that he dug, with its waters so cold,
With its wet, dripping bucket, so mossy and old,
No more from its depths by the patriarch drawn,
For the "pitcher is broken," the old man is gone.
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

'Twas a gloomy-giving day when the old farmer died;
The stout-hearted mourned, the affectionate cried;
And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend,
For they all lost a brother, a man and a friend.
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

For upright and honest the old farmer was;
His God he revered, he respected the laws;
Though fameless he lived he has gone where his worth
Will outshine, like pure gold, all the dross of this earth.
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.
—*Josiah D. Canning.*

A NARROW ESCAPE.

It was dreadfully dull at Elderbush Farm. Mr. Poyntz had hired the farm for six months.

"If my girls are so bewitched after the seaside," said he, "and the country, I'll try and give 'em enough of it!"

Elderbush Farm was in the real estate market at a low rate, and Mr. Poyntz engaged it, ready-furnished, with a gardener, a cow, and the pony phaeton, with a blind pony thrown in.

Mrs. Poyntz and the girls, however—such is the perversity of human nature—did not seem pleased when they heard of the bargain which had been driven.

"But, pa," said Miss Imogen, "we didn't mean a one-storied house in a swamp of salt marshes! We meant Cape May, or Atlantic City, or else that dear, picturesque Delaware Water Gap!"

"There's no society here," sobbed Alexia, the second daughter, a blooming girl just out of boarding-school.

"Nothing going on," said Mrs. Poyntz, a stout matron, who did a great deal of parish work, and belonged to at least a dozen "leagues," "societies" and "communities," in the city.

"You can make butter and cheese," said Mr. Poyntz, who had discovered the remains of an ancient barrel-churn in the cellar. "And there is the ocean view, and the pony, and the new row of boarding-houses just around the Point."

"It's all very well for papa," said Imogen. "He can go up to town every day. But we shall be bored to death down in this wilderness!"

Unfortunately, however, there was no appeal from the paternal dictum, and the Misses Poyntz took to drawing in water-colors, walking, and boating in a venerable skiff which they found at the back of the barn, while their mother endeavored to modernize the house with Eastlake chintzes, muslin draperies and home-made lambrequins.

One day, Israel, the hired man, came in.

"Heard the news?" said Israel, who was one of those free-and-equal sons of the republic who never dream of the wide social gulf that exists between employer and employe.

"No," said Miss Alexia, who was reduced by circumstances to be glad even of a gossip with a "hired man." "What news? I didn't know they ever had any news in this benighted region."

"Once in awhile," said Israel, with a chuckle. "Mis' Parker's got a new boarder—a poetess, from Philadelfy. P'raps you've heard of her—Miss Emily Eglantine?"

Alexia and Imogen clasped their hands enthusiastically. They were both *in*clined to be literary.

"Heard of her?" cried they. "Why we know all her delicious poems by heart. We've read them in the *Transcendental Weekly* ever since we can remember. Miss Eglantine! It has been the dream of our lifetimes to see her."

Israel chewed a straw, reflectively.

"I read some pretty verses once that she writ," said he. "I do suppose, now, it's quite an art to sling rhymes together. *I* never could do it, I know."

"But what is she like?" impatiently cried Alexia. "Tall, slender and willowy, with—"

"I only seen her trunks," said Israel—"two on 'em—marked 'E. E.'—with canvas covers on; big enough for smokehouses. I guess Mis' Parker had a jolly old time, gettin' 'em up the crooked staircase. Pete Hawley, the expressman, he told me about it."

And he went out to harness the old pony, to bring Mr. Poyntz from the station.

Imogen and Alexia looked at each other.

"How shall we contrive to get acquainted with her?" said they.

"We mustn't seem pushing," suggested Alexia.

"Of course," said Imogen. "Wherever she goes, she is tormented to death with people, begging introductions."

"No," said Alexia; "the matter must be quite spontaneous. An acquaintance of this sort must be formed accidentally, or not at all."

"There will be plenty of chances," observed Imogen. "She must be here for the benefit of the sea-air, and she'll walk a deal on the beach. You and I will go boating, Lex, and so it will be the most natural thing in the world that we should meet. Dear me! to think that Emily Eglantine should be as good as our next door neighbor! How I should delight to have her autograph in my album!"

The next morning Alexia, who had gone abroad early to secure fresh eggs from the homelettes, in which her father's special soul delighted, returned with the news that Mrs. Parker's new boarder was out walking on the beach.

"What is she like?" cried eager Imogen.

"Short and stout," Alexia answered, in accents which denoted a slight degree of disappointment. "And she wears a poke-bonnet, and thick boots, and stamps up and down the sands, with an umbrella under her arm, and talks to herself."

"That is genius," cried the delighted Imogen. "I dare say the mood of inspiration was upon her. Oh, Lex, how I should like to see her!"

"I watched her for a long time," said Alexia, "but I don't think she saw me. She's decidedly eccentric, I wager."

"So are all talented people," said Imogen. "Tell Israel to get the boat ready at once, Alexia. I do so long to look into her deep, intellectual eyes."

"I think you'll be disappointed in her," said Alexia.

"I never can be disappointed in the sacred fires of genius," said Imogen, with enthusiasm. "Emily Eglantine! Why the very name is a pass-key to my heart of hearts!"

And she went to put on her prettiest boating-suit of dark blue serge, with white silk anchors embroidered on the collar.

"Come, Lex," said she, to her sister. "I shall want you to pull the stroke-oar."

"I'd like to go along too," said Israel, wistfully. "I've always wanted to see a live authoress!"

"No!" said Miss Poyntz, with authority. "We are better by ourselves." And then, as Israel went dejectedly back to the woodpile, she added: "That fellow is so intrusive!"

"I think he's very nice," said Alexia, "And his father owns the largest farm on the beach. And they've been offered ten thousand dollars for it by the Salt Sea Park Association!"

"Opinions differ," said Imogen, drily, as they pulled out into deep water. "Oh, Lex! there she is, pacing thoughtfully along, her eyes fixed on the shining sands! Perhaps, even now, some poem is forming itself within her brain. Oh, what a thing it is to be an authoress!"

"Hush!" whispered Alexia. "She is looking this way. Pull a little nearer to shore, Imogen. Oh, do listen! She's speaking!"

"Good-morning!" said the stout young woman, with the poke-bonnet and the umbrella.

"Good-morning!" the two sisters answered, in chorus, infusing an accent of the tenderest respect and admiration into their voices.

"Going out sailing?" demanded the inspired one. "I'd like to go, too!"

Imogen cast a glance of scarcely-repressed delight and triumph at her sister.

"We should only be too proud," said she, making haste to draw her boat up alongside the sandy beach.

The young person stepped in, rather clumsily, it must be owned, for one who was supposed to be ephemeral as air, and sat down.

Alexia pulled off, and Imogen made an effort at conversation.

"I am one of your unknown admirers," said she, a little abruptly.

"Eh?" said the poetess.

"I am so delighted for an opportunity of knowing you personally," added Miss Poyntz. "Every syllable of 'Eglantine Spray' is impressed upon my memory."

The stout young woman stared. Imogen perceived that she was not progressing favorably.

"Perhaps," she thought, "she's a little shy and sensitive about her own productions. I'll try another topic." And she added, aloud: "I hope you like the country here?"

But the stout young person seemed intent upon something else—she was trying to take the oar from her interlocutor.

"Would you like to row?" sweetly asked Imogen.

"Get out of this!" said the young person, with a brisk blow of her umbrella-handle, aimed at Imogen's head. "Come, jump! both of you! I am the Queen of the Alaska Islands, and I am going up to see my dominions!"

Alexia and Imogen looked at each other in blank dismay, as they warded off the brisk play of the umbrella-handle.

"She is insane!" cried Alexia.

"No more than you are yourself!" shrieked the young woman with the poke-bonnet; and, seizing the unfortunate Miss Poyntz by the shoulder, she endeavored to fling her over into the sea.

"I'm a deposed queen," said she; "but I will be obeyed!"

Imogen, dropping her own oar with a scream, hastened to the rescue, and a struggle ensued, during which the frail boat upset, and all three of the women were in the sea.

Not one of them could swim; but, fortunately, rescue from the shore was nigh at hand. Mr. Parker pulled out in his flat-bottomed fishing-boat, and stout Israel Peck was not far behind.

"Well," said Mr. Parker, scratching his head, when he had got the stout young female, now all wet and dripping, into his boat, and saw that Israel had been equally fortunate with the two Misses Poyntz, "it's a good thing she hadn't killed 'er. She's as mad as a March hare, poor dear! It's my wife's sister. As we thought, sea air and plenty of fresh milk would be better for her than the asylum fare. But if these are the capers you are going to cut up, Adeliza Mary, you'll have to go back again. And so peaceable as she's been of late, too!"

"I—I thought it was Miss Eglantine, the poetess," said poor Imogen, with blue lips and chattering teeth.

"Bless you, miss, no," said Mr. Parker. "The trunks are here, but she don't come down until next week."

While Alexia, sitting under the same rug with Israel Peck, had not a word to say upon the subject. And they all went home to hot tea, bottles of boiling water and well-warmed blankets.

Adeliza Mary Stubbs went back to the asylum. Miss Eglantine came down the next week, an elderly lady, in blue spectacles and a cap, whom Imogen Poyntz pronounced "decidedly stupid," and Alexia became engaged to Israel.

"He saved my life," said she, "when we were out in that horrid little boat with the crazy woman. And he's so good and substantial—worth a dozen city dandies, according to my taste."

And Imogen's enthusiasm about authors and authoresses is considerably lessened.

Why It Pays to Read!

One's physical frame—his body, his muscles, his feet, his hands—is only a living machine. It is his mind, controlling and directing that machine, that gives it power and efficacy. The successful use of the body depends wholly upon the mind—upon its ability to direct the will. If one ties his arm in a sling it becomes weak and finally powerless. Keep it in active exercise, and it acquires vigor and strength, and it is disciplined to use this strength as desired, just as one's mind, by active exercise in thinking, reasoning, studying observing, acquires vigor, strength, power of concentration and direction. Plainly, then, the man who exercises his mind in reading and thinking gives it greater power and efficiency, and greater ability to direct the efforts of the physical frame—his work—to better results than he can who merely or mainly uses his muscles. If a man reads a book or paper, even one he knows to be erroneous, it helps him by the effort to combat the errors. The combat invigorates his mind.

Of all men the farmer, the cultivator, needs to read more to strengthen his reasoning powers, so that they will help out and make more effective his hard toil.

BEARDED BEAUTIES.

Girls Who Are Blessed with Hirsute Adornments.

"Yes," said the professor, when asked about the frequency of such cases, "there are a considerable number of ladies so afflicted. The trouble usually occurs in women who are of dark complexion, and more frequently in middle age than in youth. When you see a dark woman with large, bushy eyebrows, which nearly grow together, you may be pretty sure that she can grow an imperial, if she will only take the necessary pains. Hirsute adornments are not so frequent in young women, although they sometimes occur. A girl often has a heavy growth of down upon the upper lip or the chin. It annoys her, and she keeps feeling it and pulling it constantly. Perhaps she endeavors to clip it with a scissors, or in some cases to shave it away. The result is a heavier growth the next time, which becomes so prominent that it must be removed. The most frequent places where the hair makes its appearance is on the upper lip or the chin, although it sometimes appears on the side of the face and even on the throat. As a general thing I believe that those bearded women which are advertised by shows are frauds, but in the course of my practice I have seen more than one woman who could raise a heavy beard if she only wished to cultivate it."

"Do many women shave?"

"Why, yes, a great many more than is generally supposed. They hide the traces that the shaving leaves with heavy doses of powder and plaster. Whenever you see a lady, especially if she be middle-aged, and more especially if she be dark-featured, wearing a heavy coating of lily-white, one of the conclusions is that she has been shaving, although it is not the only inference. One thing is certain, a lady who shaves must use powder in large quantities, and there are many ladies who shave."

"Is this superfluous facial decoration easily removed?"

"No, it is not. All the books recommend depilatories, but these are usually of little service. They are composed mainly of quicklime and orpient, which is a preparation of arsenic, and the only effect is to cut off the hair to the surface of the skin, leaving the root intact, to grow again. There is also another mode of treatment, but it is so slow and painful, and requires the aid of so skillful an operator, that it is seldom used. In this latter, which is known as the electric method, the patient sits in a chair, holding in her right hand a sponge which is connected with the negative pole of an electric battery. The operator holds a needle or fine wire which is connected with the positive pole, and this he thrusts with a quick motion down into each cell or follicle, thus destroying the root. Each time the needle touches the skin a severe shock is caused, which will cause a nervous patient to scream out with pain, and if the operator is a bungler, or if his nerve is not very steady, he will miss his mark and cause more intense agony. Not more than one, or at most two dozen hairs, can be attended to at one sitting—indeed, very few patients can sit for one-fourth of the last number—and hence you will see that the operation is extremely painful. Sometimes women attempt to operate upon themselves. They heat needles and endeavor to introduce them into the capillary cells. The usual result is that the carbon which accumulates in the needle during heating is imbedded in the epidermis, or underskin, and a first-class case of tattooing is the result. Then, again, many ladies use acid for the purpose, and permanently scar their faces. Others remove the hair with tweezers, etc."

The practitioner on Washington avenue, previously mentioned, uses the electric method. His prices are high, as much as $300 being charged for uprooting one poor little silky mustache. He has a great many patients at this rate, however, and does a thriving business. In view of the above facts, it would be wise for the young men who are meditating matrimony, and who are not anxious to marry natural curiosities, to get on kissing terms with their girl as soon as possible and to avail themselves of this right on every possible occasion. Pay particular attention to the feel of the upper lip at every test, for that is the place where the trouble is likely to occur. If the lady does not shave very often, this test will be sure to detect the pressure of this unpleasant addition to the female countenance.—*St. Louis Post.*

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Although he had examined over one hundred hearts of children and grown-up people, Dr. Langier discovered blood-vessels in the heart valves in only one case, that of a woman of sixty, in whom they were evidently the result of a pathological process.

Geologists say that the immense delta of the Mississippi was manufactured by an ancient river of prodigious magnitude, which ran from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico, and flowed about three hundred feet below the present land level.

About 5,000 stars are visible to the naked eye. There are 18,000,000 stars in the Milky Way. Even the stars that we call fixed are in constant motion. Arcturus moves through space three times as fast as the earth, but it takes a hundred years to move the eighth part of the apparent diameter of the moon.

As the result of his personal observations, M. Carlet states that the walking of insects may be represented by that of three men in Indian file, the foremost and hindmost of whom keep step with each other, while the middle one walks in the alternate step. The walking of arachnids can be represented by four men in file, the even numbered ones walking in one step, while the odd numbered ones walk in the alternate step.

South Africa has lately derived a very considerable revenue from ostrich farming, but the gain from this industry has very recently been greatly diminished by a sort of deadly disease which prevails among the young birds. Mr. Arthur Douglas found that the mortality was due to new species of worms which subsisted on the coats of the ostriches' stomachs, and Dr. Spencer Cobold has named them *Strongylus douglasii*. The cause of the production of these parasites is unknown, nor has any means been thus far discovered for destroying them.

A novel stenographic machine for taking down speeches, sermons, etc., while being delivered, has been invented by an Italian genius. The machine is worked by a kind of key-board, similar to that of a small piano, and the stenographic signs, not unlike those used in the ordinary French shorthand, are automatically printed on a continuous ribbon of paper. The signs registered represent sounds, and it is said that the machine can be successfully used by a person unacquainted even with the language spoken. They are being used in the Italian chamber of deputies, and are rapidly superseding shorthand reporters in all France.

Newfoundland Indians.

The head of the tribe was old Abraham Joe, a fine specimen of his race, an active, upright man, standing about six feet two inches in his moccasins, and broad and strong in proportion. He has spent nearly all his life in Newfoundland, and knew the interior of the island better than any man living. He was a good hunter, trapper and guide, but he had—well, he is dead, and I will put in mildly—he had the bump of acquisitiveness highly developed. They had, I should imagine, a very pleasant life, these Indians; and if one can judge by the independence of the men, and the nature and quality of the clothing worn by the girls, they must have been very well off in this world's goods. They had comfortable little cabins in which they spent the winter in comparative idleness, earning little or nothing. The single exception to this rule was in the case of one of old Abraham Joe's sons, who carried the mail during the winter and spring months between St. John's and the copper mines at the entrance of the bay. He was well paid, and deservedly so, for his was an arduous task. Traveling on snowshoes backward and forward over a distance of some hundreds of long, weary, desolate, monotonous miles, over bare wind-swept barrens, through dense pine forests and thick alder swamps, without a mark to guide or a hut to shelter the traveler; tramping on alone with no companion to cheer one on the lonely way, without the chance even of seeing a human being from one end of the journey to the other; struggling along from dawn to dark of the short, wintry days against snow, storm, or sleet, or in the bitter cold of hard frosty weather; crouching through the long nights by a solitary fire with a few bushes stuck in the snow for shelter; caught perhaps in some sudden thaw, when the softened snow clogs and sticks in the netting of the snowshoes, and progress is almost impossible; exposed to *mal de raquete*, snow blindness, and all the chances of a forest life—such an occupation is one that fully deserves to be well paid. However, the activity of this particular "Joe" was abnormal; the rest of the family spent their winters lounging about the beach, making perhaps a few mast hoops, butter tubs, or fish barrels, or sitting by the stove indoors, smoking their pipes and doing nothing. In the summer they fished a little, and in the autumn the whole community went up Indian brook and spent the months in the interior or the island, shooting and trapping beavers and otters. Fur was pretty plentiful in those days, and a man could make a good income out of a couple of months' hard work, furring in the fall. These "Joes" appeared to entertain, to a limited extent, communistic principles, while partially recognizing at the same time the right of private ownership in land and chattels. They would use each other's boats, canoes, etc., without hesitation, but spoke of them nevertheless as belonging to some individual member of the spet. They wandered about the island in an apparently haphazard, aimless, happy-go-lucky way, and some member or other of the family was always turning up at odd times in unexpected places. Sometimes we would meet a Joe striding over some barren or crossing a lake in his canoe; occasionally a Joe would drop into our camp, miles away from anywhere, unprovided with boat, canoe, provisions or luggage of any kind and furnished only with a pipe, tobacco, a rusty gun and some powder and lead. He would sit down quietly by the fire and chat a little and smoke a little, and after a while accept, with apparent *insouciance*, an invitation to eat and drink, and after consuming enough good food for three men and swallowing a few quarts of tea, would say, "Well, I suppose I shall be going now. Adieu, gentleman, adieu. Yes, I guess I was pretty hungry; most starved, I expect."—*Lord Dunraven.*

WISE WORDS.

Help somebody worse off than yourself, and you are better off than you fancied.

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

The sublimity of wisdom is to do those things living which are desired to be when dying.

Let him who regards the loss of time make proper use of that which is to come in the future.

"The book to be read," says Dr. McCosh, "is not the one which thinks for you, but the one which makes you think."

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows in part the temperament of the individual.

Conceit and confidence are both of them cheats; the first always imposes on itself, the second frequently deceives others too.

If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious. If women know what men think, they would be twenty times more coquettish.

Like dogs in the wheel, birds in the cage, or squirrels in a chain, ambitious men still climb, and climb, with great labor, and incessant anxiety, but never reach the top.

Three things too much and three things too little are pernicious to man—to spend much and have little; to presume much and be worth little; to talk much and know little.

Memnon's image imparted not its mysterious strains except at the touch of the sunbeams, nor will manner yield its true witchery from any inspiration but that of the soul.

Taking Comfort in Life.

Sooner or later, friends, the time for folded hands will come to us all. Whether or not we cease from hurry and worry now, we shall one day shut our eyes upon it, and lie still untroubled by the stir and fret of things about us. Why not take comfort as we go? You, proud mother of a beautiful, active boy, of what use will it be to you to remember how exquisitely fine was his raiment, how daintily spread his bed and how costly and profuse his toys? What the child needs is mothering, brooding, tender resting on your heart, and he needs it every step of the way from babyhood to manhood. Take the comfort of your opportunities. Never mind though the dress be coarse, and the food plain, and the playthings few, but answer the questions, tell the stories, spare the half-hour at bed-time and be merry and gay, confidential and sympathetic with your boy. And you, whose graceful young daughter is just blushing cut into the bloom and freshness of a wondrously fair womanliness, do not be so occupied with your ambition for her and her advancement in life, that you let her ways and your own fall apart. Why are her friends, her interests, and her engagements so wholly distinct from yours? Why does she visit here and there, and receive visitors from this and that house, and you scarcely know the people by sight? You are losing precious hours and the comfort you ought to take is flying fast away on those wings of time that are never overtaken.—*Golden Censor.*

HEALTH HINTS.

FRECKLE LOTION.—Muriate ammonia, one dram; cologne water, two drams; distilled water, seven ounces; mix and use as a wash. It contains nothing injurious.

WASH FOR SUNBURN.—Take two drams of borax, one dram of Roman alum, one dram of camphor, half an ounce of sugar candy and one pound of ox-gall; mix and stir well for ten minutes or so, and repeat this stirring three or four times a day for a fortnight, until it appears clear and transparent; strain through blotting paper and bottle up for use.

AN EXCELLENT DRINK FOR THE SICK.—Toast ripe Indian corn quite brown, or even a little black, and put it into hot water to steep; drink when cold. This makes one of the best drinks for the sick, and will often stop sickness at the stomach when all other remedies fail.

LIGHT BLANKETS.—There is a good deal of sense in the following advice: Never use anything but light blankets to cover the sick. The heavy, impervious counterpane is bad, for the reason that it keeps the exhalations from the pores of the sick person, while the blanket allows them to pass through. Weak persons are invariably distressed by a great weight of bedclothes, which often prevent their getting any sound sleep whatever.

REST FOR HEADACHES.—Dr. Day says, in a late lecture: Whatever be the plan of treatment decided upon, rest is the first principle to inculcate in every severe headache. Rest, which the busy man and anxious mother cannot obtain so long as they manage to keep about, is one of the first remedies for every headache, and we should never cease to enforce it. The brain when excited as much needs quiet and repose as a fractured limb or an inflamed eye; it is obvious that the chances of shortening the seizure and arresting the pain will depend on our power to have this carried out effectually. It is a practical lesson to keep steadily in view, in that there may lurk behind a simple headache some lesion of unknown magnitude which may remain stationary if quietude can be maintained. There is a point worth attending to in the treatment of all headaches. See that the head is elevated at night and the pillow hard, for if it be soft the head sinks into it and becomes hot, which with some people is enough to provoke an attack in the morning, if sleep has been long and heavy.

How Indians Return Calls.

A party of Sioux Indians were guests at a leading Milwaukee hotel, and the ladies had a great deal of amusement with them, studying their customs. That is, they all did except one lady. The ladies called upon the Indians and the savages returned the calls almost before the ladies got to their rooms. One lady called on a chief and then went to her room and retired, and pretty soon there was a knock at her door and she found that it was the chief. She told him to come in the morning. The lady unlocks her door in the morning so the porter can come in and build a fire before she gets up. She heard a knock in the morning, and supposing it was the porter she said, "Come in." The door opened, and in walked Mr. Indian. She took one look at him and pulled the bedclothes over her head. He sat down on the side of the bed and said, "How?" Well, she was so scared that she didn't know "How" from Adam. She said to him in the best Sioux that she could command, "Please, good Mr. Indian, go away until I get up," but he didn't seem to be in a hurry. He picked up pieces of her wearing apparel from the floor, different articles that he didn't seem to know anything about where they were worn, and made comments on them in the Sioux tongue. The stockings seemed to paralyze his untutored mind the most. They were those long, ninety-degrees-in-the-shade stockings, and they were too much for his feeble intellect. He held them up by the toes and said, "Ugh!" The lady trembled and wished he would go away. He seemed to take great delight in examining the hair on the bureau, and looked at the lady as much as to say, "Poor girl; some hostile tribe has made war on the pale face and taken many scalps." Finally she happened to think of the bell, and she rung it as though the house was on fire, and pretty soon the porter came and invited the Indian to go downstairs and take a drink. The lady locked that door too quick, and she will never leave it open again when there are Indians in town. She says her hair—on the bureau—fairly turned gray from fright.—*Milwaukee (Wis.) Sun.*

The Origin of the Name "Artemus Ward."

There has been not a little speculation as to how Brown came by his *nom de plume*, "Artemus Ward." Dr. Shattuck says, that having some confidential business with him during one of his last visits to Waterford, he took the occasion to inquire in particular about it. Brown said it was in this wise: While engaged at the *Plain-Dealer* office, in Cleveland, Ohio, he made the acquaintance of an eccentric old gentleman whose actual name was Artemus Ward, though assuming some more pretentious titles. This man was in the show business, having a few "wax figgers," birds, "emaix," and a kangaroo. While waiting on the printers for his bills he amused Brown by telling an endless number of anecdotes, all of which were duly treasured up. Among these were some of the incidents in Brown's article entitled "Edwin Forrest as Othello." He referred to the following as one of the contributions of the original Artemus Ward:

"Ed was actin' at Niblo's garding, but let that pars. I sot down in the pit, took out my spectacles and commenced peroosin' the evenin's bill. * * * As I was peroosin' the bill, a grave young man who sot near me axed me if I'd ever seen Forrest dance the 'Essence of Old Virginny.'

"'He's immense in that,' sed the young man. 'He also does a fair champion jig,' the young man continued, 'but his big thing is the 'Essense of Old Virginny.'

"Sez I:

"'Fair youth, do you know what I'd do with you if you was my sun?'

"'No,' sez he.

"'Wall,' sez I, 'I'd appint your funeral to-morrow arternoon, and the korps should be ready! You're too smart to live on this yearth.'"

The old man claimed himself to be the hero of this story. Brown, however, wanted the credit of correcting the spelling and of dressing the stories up in good literary style. Pleased with the name, he attached it to several of his comic productions, and finding that it took with the public, adopted "A Ward" as his own.—*Scribner.*

It was their first night aboard the steamer. "At last," he said, tenderly, "we are all alone out upon the deep waters of the dark blue sea, and your heart will always beat for me as it has beat in the past?" "My heart's all right," she answered, languidly, "but my stomach feels awful."

SUNDAY READING.

Bear Each Others Burdens.

Life teems with unnecessary pain. For every living soul there is work to do, effort to make, sorrow to alleviate. No day in the short time allotted us here should pass without an effort, however feeble, to lessen the load of suffering pressing so unequally on the lives of those around us. All can do some little, and if each soul that has suffered would take a share in removing or lessening the burden of another, life would be other than it is. An old writer beautifully says: "All can give a smile." How few can value a smile as they should, yet who does not know the brightness which some faces bring whenever they appear? The smile of kindly recognition, the acknowledgment of existing suffering, the free masonry of endurance, all are conveyed by a glance, and none can tell how often the effort to be cheerful has helped a weaker sufferer to endure.—*Social News.*

Religious Notes.

The general synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church in the United States will be held at Altoona, Penn., June 8.

There were over 700 preachers received into the itinerant ministry of the M. E. church during the year 1880, an average of about two each day for the year.

There are, it appears, in the United States no less than fifteen distinct Methodist denominations, of which the Methodist Episcopal and Methodist Episcopal South churches are by far the largest. Of the fifteen churches, eight are Episcopal and seven Presbyterian and Independent. The total of communicants is 6,521,600, which is estimated to represent a Methodist population of 14,086,400.

The *Congregationalist* complains that since 1873 there have been appointed for the United States navy seven chaplains, of whom six were Episcopalians and one a Baptist. Of the last nine appointed eight have been Episcopalians. Two vacancies have occured recently, one by the death of an Episcopalian, and one by the retirement of a Presbyterian, and both have been filled by Episcopalians. There are now twenty-four chaplains as follows: Ten Episcopalians, seven Methodists, five Baptists, one Presbyterian and one Congregationalist

The first Bible printed in America was what is known as Eliot's Indian Bible, which was printed in Cambridge, Mass., in 1661, by the "Commissioners of the United Colonies in New England, at the charge and with the consent of the corporation in England, for the propagation of the Gospel among the Indians of New England." It was printed in the dialect of the Natick Indians, and the translation was the work of John Eliot, a missionary and pastor at Roxbury, Mass.

The *Sunday School Times* has this bit of gospel for choir singers: There is a constant and not unnatural tendency among singers to magnify the mechanical part of the song at the expense of the inner spirit and real purpose; and this tendency is most injurious when the purpose of the vocal exercise is the highest to which music can be devoted—the worship of God. Oftentimes there is more pure piety and devotional uprising of the soul in a poorly sung hymn than in one of the most artistically rendered, simply because the object of the hymn is ever present in the one case, and really forgotten in the other. If the best singers would but remember to whom their rich gift is to be offered, and to what influential work it may be turned by God's will, their songs would share the fervent spirit of that great Old Testament musician who exclaimed: "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord!" We know of some musicians who make it a practice to say a brief prayer before taking their part in sacred services; and the custom is one which ought to be far more general than it is.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The number of bones in the human body is 240. The average number of teeth is thirty-two.

The velocity of the electric waves through the Atlantic cables is from 7,000 to 8,000 miles per second.

A magnet weighing two ounces sustains a weight of three pounds two ounces, or twenty-five times its own weight.

There is a species of the crow in Florida that gives vent to a series of haw! haws! in exact imitation of the human voice.

A wild elephant may generally be tamed so as to be conducted from place to place unfettered, in about six months.

If the crab is often interrupted he will, like the spider, pretend to be dead, and will watch an opportunity to sink himself into the sand, keeping only his eyes above.

Japan has 4,337 postoffices, and the aggregate length of its mail routes in operation is 42,293 miles. The money-order system is employed to the public satisfaction.

The tiger does not naturally possess, but easily acquires, a love of human flesh. When he has once tasted it, the spell of man's supremacy is broken, and ever after that, it is said, he prefers it to any other.

If the earth could be suddenly stopped in her orbit, and allowed to fall unobstructed toward the sun, under the accelerating influence of his attraction, she would reach the central fire in about four months. But such is the compass of her orbit that, to make its circuit in a year, she has to move nearly nineteen miles a second, or more than fifty times faster than the swiftest rifle ball, and, moving twenty miles, her path deviates from perfect straightness by less than one-eighth of an inch.

Fretful Words.

Why be so severe in dealing with the faults of those at home while we excuse anything friends or acquaintances may do? The laws of politeness should be binding at home as well as abroad. We enjoy seeing our husbands and wives polite to our neighbors, only let us be sure to practice our good manners at home. There are husbands who would hasten to assure a neighbor's wife, who had, in her haste, burned her biscuits, that they "greatly enjoyed them when they were so nice and brown," who would never think their own wives needed the same consideration. No man can be a gentleman, though ever so genial abroad, who is a tyrant or habitual fault-finder at home; and no woman is a real lady who is not a lady at home in her morning wrapper, as well as in silk in her neighbor's parlor. One member of a family who begins the day with fretful words and harsh tones, is generally enough to spoil the happiness and temper of the whole for the day. Not all who hear the impatient word give the angry answer, for many choose to suffer in silence; but every such word makes somebody's heart ache; and, as a rule, it is somebody whom we love and would do anything for, except to keep back the unkind, sarcastic word. Then do not let us make ourselves and others miserable by being fretful at home.

FOR THE LADIES.

Fashions in Hair.

By the way, there has not for ten years been a time when the women of New York left the coloring of their hair so much to nature as they do this spring. Bleached blondes are mighty scarce, and when found are bad. Even gray hair is not concealed, and the only hirsute falsification at all fashionable is the turning of auburn and brown to red. Hair-dressing has not yet settled down into any recognized style for 1881, and it is as probable as anything else that the long-abandoned bunch of curls will be restored to the napes of our necks.—*New York Letter.*

A Woman Farmer.

Mrs. Mary Macutchen, of Lawrence, Kan., is, according to popular report, the best farmer of the neighborhood. Ten years ago she was left a widow with a few acres of land and four children. She went to work, literally putting her hand to the plow. Soon she added to her property by purchase and improvement. In 1874 she contracted for an unimproved farm for $1,800, which she gave to one of her boys. She has since paid for the land from the surplus products of her own farm of 120 acres. Last year she bought a farm of 150 acres at the price of $2,500, one-fourth of which she has already paid, and will pay over the other fourth from the crops of this year. She works her farm with the aid of her two sons and without much hired help. This is a good example of what has been done in the midst of hard times in Kansas by a widow with a family of children and no resources.

The Mistake of Mothers.

Thousands of mothers slave, grow prematurely old, forget and neglect their own accomplishments, and drag themselves about as mere appendages, something between a nurse and a housekeeper to a daughter too young to realize or appreciate the sacrifices made for her. It is every person's business to make morally, mentally, physically, all of themselves that is possible, and this settling down at thirty-five and forty into an old woman and taking a back seat that the daughters may shine is a mistake, and defeats the very end sought. There's often altogether too much done for children, and the chief result is that of making them helpless, dependent creatures. Mothers to-day are saying: "I don't care for myself now, so that Effie or Nettie get their full quota of accomplishments," when, if that mother went on building herself up on the basis of her own matured experience and ceased to sink and absorb herself so completely in Effie and Nettie, the world with which she came in contact might be profited. Society needs matured women as live, potent factors, and the shining should not be left entirely to fledgelings. Were there time and space a word would be said here in this matter for the old man, too, though he is more apt to take care of himself.

Silver, Steel and Spanish Lace Bonnets.

The silvered or steel lace bonnets are much lighter and more dressy than those of steel-beaded net in embroidery designs worn during the winter. These silver bonnets need the stylish salmon, pink coral, or dark red shades in feathers or in flowers to give them tone and make them youthful-looking. Some of the most elegant of the black Spanish lace bonnets are the most simple, being made of a wide scarf of the lace, or else of two rows of lace that is six inches wide, with the straight edges sewed together. For these, flaring front frames of medium size are chosen, the middle of the scarf is on top, falling back on the crown and ending in wide strings. The lace is laid in plaits on the edge of the front, and each plait is held by a cut steel button that is faceted like precious stones. Half-wreaths of dark red carnations are crushed in the lace across the top, and some flowers are further back on the crown; inside the front a row of silver lace is laid quite plain, with scallops coming close to the edge.

Pink coral with bright yellow is one of the favorite contrasts of colors, and when these two Spanish colors are used with Spanish lace, the effect is excellent, and is found to be as becoming to blondes as to brunettes. Pink bonnets are also given character by the use of very dark red trimmings, either of flowers, feathers or soft satin.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fashion Notes.

The granite ribbons have come into use again to match steel trimmings.

Little morning caps are made of plush or damask with deep frills of lace.

The ribbon knots worn on the left shoulder are fastened by a steel butterfly.

Pongee for overdresses is wrought in dark brown as well as in bright colors.

Only those persons who have long, slender arms should try to wear sleeves shirred into two puffs.

A border of flowers and a center powdered with butterflies, is the design for a lawn tennis apron.

Sashes of sheer white muslin, embroidered in gay silks, are made up to wear with summer gowns.

Feather flowers and leaves have been imported in small quantities, but are not likely to be much worn.

More Canton crape has been imported this season than has been brought into the country for many years.

The flutings of lace worn at the neck and wrists are almost invariably double this season.

Neapolitan bonnets are simply trimmed with wreaths of flowers and lace or satin strings.

The Cramm gingham is a new material which has wide stripes of pale or dark pink or blue.

About two yards and a half of the wide satin ribbon is required to trim a medium-sized bonnet.

The berries which the milliners have introduced this season are used for looping white dresses.

Open embroidery executed on the material of the gown and lined with a color, is a new dress trimming.

Some of the elegant directoire cloaks have the whole back of beaded net and the front of brocade satin.

Brocade and satin wrought with gold are among the materials used for parasols, but plain satin is the favorite.

The Princess of Wales introduced the fashion of wearing yellow gloves in the evening.

As only the narrowest plaiting of surah shows below the little dresses of lace now worn by children, the slips are often made of sateen.

Plain silk grenadine is now used to make entire dresses, but it is profusely trimmed with frills of black net dotted and bordered with white silk.

The sateens with patterns representing plates are used for the basques of plain sateens. They are trimmed with cotton fringe mixed with gold.

The Florentine grenadines are like basket-woven silk, but are very thin. They are wrought with jet and are cut up for waistcoats and trimmings.

FUN AT WEDDINGS.

The Humorous Side of Matrimony as Observed by Clergymen.

Marriage is said to appall the stoutest heart, and is generally encountered with fear and trepidation. It and death constitute the dread unknowns. This element of uncertainty, joined with the solemnity of the occasion, seems to conspire to evoke ludicrous incidents at weddings, and there is not a minister in the land who has not a score or more of them in his remembrance. As illustrating the nervousness incident

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 5, 1881.

In St. Louis, last week, the striking street car conductors and drivers, prevented the cars from running and caused a great deal of excitement. On the morning of 28 the cars commenced running under the protection of the police, and several companies of military were stationed at the four courts, ready for any emergency. Large crowds gathered on the streets, but seeing that the authorities were in earnest, quietly dispersed. No violent demonstrations were made. The strike is at an end.

Royalty is not the happiest state to live in either. Ever since the assassination of the Czar the Empress has been suffering from severe hysteric attacks having been threatened with death of a most horrible discription should Sophie Pieffosky and Hessy Helfmann, the two women implicated in the assassination, be executed. She made most strenuous exertions to obtain their pardon and received a promise to that effect. She did not discover the deceptive character of this promise until after the execution of Pieffosky, and the discovery threw her into violent paroxysm.

The star-route swindle which Garfield's post-master general, Mr. James, is exposing, is a good piece of work, and we trust Garfield will have nerve enough to stand by Mr. James. The exposure is disgracing Hayes' "pure" administration, as it shows an infamous swindle against the government in raising mail-route contracts two million dollars beyond what was right. The prominent republicans implicated in this robbery now say that a large part of the lucre was spent by ex-senator Dorsey to carry Indiana for Garfield. No doubt of it. But let it be shown up and the thieves punished. It is a republican fight, and since the thieves have commenced telling on each other, some people may get their eyes opened.

Forepaugh has sued Barnum for fifty thousand dollars. Barnum is charged with saying that Forepaugh bought a lot of old stuffed snakes and stuffed monkeys and blind horses from him and was now exhibiting them as first class attractions. Mr. Barnum was in mock dispair when the Sheriff served the capias at the Continental. He offered seven elephants, a boaconstrictor and an anaconda as collaterals for his board bill and asked Mr. Kingsley, the proprietor, almost with tears in his eyes, to lend him $10 to get out of town with. Bail being necessary of Mr. Cooper, the former partner Mr. Bailey, of the Great London Circus, whose interest Mr. Barnum bought out, came forward and furnished it. The report getting abroad that Mr. Barnum had visited Mr. Forepaugh and asked him to go bail in the suit he had brought, Mr. Barnum was asked if it was so, and he replied with a chuckle that it was all so; that he had gone up to Adam's house and that Adam had refused to go his bail which he thought a pretty mean thing for a showman to do.

The dead-lock at Washington continues. Garfield has sent in about 250 appointments, but the republicans of the senate, at the command of Conkling's caucus, refuse to go into executive session to confirm the appointments of Garfield. The democratic senators, on the other hand, vote every day to go into executive session, and do the work for which the extra session was called. The truth of the matter is the Conkling faction is fighting the administration of Garfield because his appointments do not suit the Conkling-Grant crowd. In this regard Garfield is right and the republican senators are wrong—for Garfield is President and not Conkling. The dead-lock suits Conkling because it stands in the way of Garfield's appointees getting their places. The fight between the President and the other wing is bitter.

In the organization the democrats manfully stand by their position and prevent the republicans from electing Mahone's Gorham for Clerk and Mahone's Riddleberger for Sergeant-at-Arms because it is the price that Mahone would get for his treason to the democrats. With Mahone bought the republicans have just as many votes as the democrats—now why should a democrat go over and vote with the republicans so they get a majority? Why can't a republican just as well come over and vote with the democrats, and make them have a majority? The democrats of the senate have stood up nobly and it does every democrat good to see them hold their position.

Lightning has already commenced its work for the summer. In Louisville, Ky., on 28, during a storm of hail and lightning four boys, ranging in years from twelve to fourteen, were struck by lightning and killed. They were engaged in playing base ball during recess at school at the time of the sad occurrence. As the flash struck the earth the boys were for a moment obscured from sight, so vivid was the lightning. When a few people in the neighborhood again looked towards the boys they were all flat on the ground. Two gentlemen ran to the spot, and to their horror discovered four dead bodies, their faces upturned in the direction of sky from which they had shortly received their last summons. Two other boys, stunned, lay near their companions. The spot of earth which bears the marks of the bolt could be covered by a bushel measure. The surface of the ground is but little disturbed and resembles a hole which might have been driven in by a crowbar. On the ground two or three feet from the spot where the bolt entered, could be seen, when the reporter visited the place, pieces of clothing, parts of shirts, drawers, suspenders and fragments of boots, all burned and blackened by the electric fire, resembling a mass of chopped up rags, baked ready for the manufacture of paper. Young Soeb was worse disfigured than any of the rest. His clothing was literally burned from his body and pieces of scorched clothing were picked up on the spot where he fell. His body was burned to a crisp and blackened and scarred in a horrible manner.

—There never was a clothing store in this county, before the Philad. Branch, that manufactured its own goods. All the coats, pants, vests and underwear, sold at that establishment is manufactured by their own house in Philadelphia, and this saves the profit of the jobber, and is the reason why Lewins or Shenberg can sell you a suit so much lower than any other store in this part of the state, and it is the reason, too, why he can safely guarantee every article he sells, because he knows what it is. No one has been able to say that he was deceived at the Philad. Branch.

The French have sent an army against Tunis, and intend to bombard that city.

THAT DEAD-LOCK.

THE POSITION OF THE DEMOCRATS CONCISELY STATED.

A very prominent democrat who has given close attention to the Senatorial dead-lock lays down the following thirteen propositions as in his judgement governing the case. He has studied the grounds of the dispute carefully and intelligently, and the thirteen points which he presents deserve attention, not only for the strength with which they are presented, but also because they represent in a forcible way the grounds upon which the Democratic Senators justify their course. The following are the thirteen propositions:

First.—A party cannot be considered to have a majority in a legislative body when it is unable to take a single step or adopt a single motion unless some one of the alleged minority will aid it by voting and thus making the desired and necessary quo rum.

Second.—The Republicans in the Senate, with Mahone added, have just one-half the Senate. Unless some member of the Democratic half lends his aid the Republican Senators plus Mahone, cannot command a quorum, and can do no business of any name or nature except adjourn.

Third.—The vote of the Vice President cannot be made available until the Democrats shall be obliging enough to create the tie, which he will then be able to unloose. Of original power the Vice President has not one particle, and the Republicans are enraged because the Democrats will not so vote as to give the Vice President the opportunity to turn out Democratic office-holders who are faithfully discharging their duty.

Fourth—The Vice President has never in the history of the Government, save in a single instance, voted in the election of officers, and that was in a case where a vacancy was filled. If a vacancy were to be filled to day every Democratic Senator would be perfectly willing to have the Vice President vote if a tie should occur, but the Democrats affirm, and will to the end mantain, that the Vice President's vote shall not be used to create a vacancy where no accusation is made against the incumbent and where the change is to be made for political purpose only.

Fifth—The "rule of the majority," about which the Republican Senators talk so loudly, is the "rule" which they will enforce if one or more Democratic Senators will help them do it.

Sixth—The Republicans are irritated because the Democrats will not lend their aid to the consumation of the Mahone bargain by the election of Gorham and Riddleberger.

Seventh—At the opening of this session and for seventeen days after the Democrats had a clear and absolute majority in the Senate, the Republicans interposed dilatory motions every time the appointment of committies was proposed, and they held the Senate in a totally unorganized if not disorganized condition until the vacant seats were filled and the trade with Mahone was completed.

Eighth—When the Republicans got ready to appoint committees the Democratic Senators interposed no objections, because committees were essential to the proper organization of the body, and they submitted quietly to having the chairmanships taken from them and transferred to the Republicans, although they never ought to have done this, and they set an evil precedent in allowing it, which must be corrected at the very first opportunity.

Ninth—But when it is proposed to take another and needless aggressive step, one entirely needless except to give Mahone his pay and turn out two excellent and acceptable officers simply because they are Democrats, the Democrats say: "No, you shall not do it, and we will stop you by precisely the same means which you employed for seventeen days to stop us from organizing committees."

Tenth—Whenever the Republicans shall have a majority, even of one, in the Senate, no Democrat will interpose a single dilatory motion against the election of new officers; but so long as the Republican Senators united with Mahone have only one-half of the Senate and the Democrats have the other half, the Democrats will not aid directly or indirectly in turning out Democratic officers.

Eleventh—The Republican Senators may make up their minds that neither at this session or at the next session will they be able to turn Messrs. Burch and Bright ont of office unless by some means they first acquire a majority.

Twelfth—One word more. When committees are to be appointed next December, if the Senate continues evenly divided, as now, fair warning is given to the Republican Senators that the Democratic Senators will insist on a fair and equitable divison of the committees and chairmanships. There are thirty eight Senators on each side of the chamber, and common fairness demands an equal portion of the committees.

Thirteenth—For the Republican Senators to demand all the committees and all the chairmanships by the casting vote of the Vice President is simply to empower him to appoint the committees. That has never been consented to until this session, when for the sake of peace, the Democrats permitted it. It will never be permitted to again, and due and fair warning is now given to that effect.

It is held by Democratic Senators, that these propositions present their case in the clearest manner, and entirely justify, to any one even, but slightly familiar with legislative proceedings, the course they have adopted and which they persist in.

In the State Senate on 27, the following senate bills were passed finally:

To prohibit the sale to any person under sixteen years of age of deadly weapons, gunpowder and explosive substances in this state.

To provide for the incorporation and regulation of mutual assessment corporations for the insurance of lives.

A new bill to mandamus state officers was passed second reading.

In the senate on 26 ult., Mr. Alexander made a motion that the present additional law judge of Centre county shall be president judge of the district until the expiration of his term. Agreed to.

This makes Judge Orvis president judge of the Centre and Mifflin district.

The monthly pay roll of the Bethlehem Iron Company twenty years ago amounted to $450. The March pay roll for this year aggregated $120,000.

The booms at Lock Haven and Williamsport contain 350,000 feet of lumber, according to the estimate of the *Gazette and Bulletin* of the latter place.

The show was a richer harvest, last week, for the Philad. Branch, than for anybody else. All went to the boss clothing store for suits, and men and boys all over the county sport nice fitting clothing, made of goods that is no shoddy or auction stock. All wise persons go to Lewins when they want something good and cheap.

STAR ROUTE SCANDAL.

The Star Route onslaught is said to be but the beginning of the war on corruption at Washington. The head of nearly every division in the Post Office Department will be changed, except possibly the Third Assistant Postmaster General, Ex-Senator Stephen W. Dorsey and his friends involved in the Star Route contracts are wildly excited. They have already threatened to show that the same men who are now being "pushed to the wall" gave $10,000 in one lump to aid in carrying Indiana last October, and that this levy was made on them with Garfield's knowledge.

According to their latest story, when Dorsey and Bradey threatened to show how the Indiana "miracle" was worked and how Garfield was elected there was a perceptible weakening so far as the talk about indictment and prosecution was concerned. The facts are said to be in writing and are being used as a club of defense by the contractors' friends. The whole business begins to look like a "fall out" in a once happy family.

John C. New came here to-day to help quiet the business. In one city of Indiana it is charged that a portion of the Police Board was purchased three days before the election and the policemen were changed from Democrats to Republicans. This was done with money raised here, and if facts of this sort should come out the investigation will be far more interesting than was that of the Tilden ciphers. Another case is vouched for wherein a lobbyist secured five Congressmen at so much per head to vote for the Star Route Deficiency bill, and when the lobbyist went for his money in the morniug, he was coolly informed by the agent that his men were not wanted because five others had been secured during the night at considerably reduced figures.

Lord Beaconsfield's death leaves Mr. Gladstone Prime Minister of England without a surviving predecessor. Of Queen Victoria's Premiers, Lord Melbourne died in 1848, aged sixty nine; Sir Robert Peel in 1850, aged sixty two; Lord Aberdeen in 1860, aged seventy-six; Lord Palmerston in 1865 aged eighty-one; Lord Derby in 1869, aged seventy, and Earl Russell in 1878, aged eighty-six years. Lord Beaconsfield was seventy-six and Mr. Gladstone is in his seventy-third year. Lord Beaconsfield's two terms covered in the aggregate within one month of seventy years. In length of his service he was only exceeded by Lord Palmerston, whose two terms extended over nearly ten years, and by Lord Melbourne, whose two terms precisely filled out seven years. Earl Russell's three terms—one of only eighteen days—lasted six years and five months. Sir Robert Peel, in three terms—one of them under William the Fourth—filled out a few days in excess of five years. Lord Derby's three terms covered three years and nine months. Lord Aberdeen enjoyed only two years of his power. Mr. Gladstone before his last accession had served four years and three months, and he has already served a full year of his second Premiership. Should Mr. Gladstone live as long as Earl Russell he may have at least fourteen years more of activity in politics. As for the Queen, who has mourned seven of her Prime Ministers and who is soon to celebrate her sixty-second birthday, she need only rivel the longevity of Lord Palmerston and of her royal grandfather to be called upon in the changes of English politics to mourn even seven more Premiers.

President Garfield is a Republican, not a very strong man, and by no means renowned for his ardor in the cause of reform. And President Hayes's Administration is much cleaner than its predecessor. The question now arises: If President Garfield in two months unearths so much rascality in one department of President Hayes's Administration, how much would be unearthed if a Democratic President were in his place and the whole Government departments were investigated under an electric light.

Diffenbach of the Clinton *Democrat* pays a high compliment to the papers of our county, and he is a good judge of papers, his own journal ranks among the soundest. He says, "If Centre county had not so many good newspapers there would be more work for the Judges."

How would this do for some of our American Sheriffs: "At St. Petersburg the executioner Frohloff has received one hundred lashes for missmanagement in the hanging of the Nihilists Michaeloff, whose rope broke twice." In this case the Russian example is worth taking up.

THE STAR ROUTE FRAUDS.

Extending All Through Haye's Administration —a poor excuse for Tyner.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—It is now said that the discoveries of frauds in the star rout contracts show that they extended throughout entire term of Hayes. The results of the investigation, which is yet incomplete, have been laid before the Attorney-General. It is expected that within a few days there will be several removals in the contract office of the Post Office Department, and that Auditor McGrew and his deputy are to be suspended. These officers audited the Post Office accounts. It is said to-night that when the developments are made known it will be found that a ring composed of Congressmen, ex-Congressmen, some journalists, and correspondents share the profits of the frauds. The presence of the ex-Senator Dorsey here is believed to be due to the resignation of Gen. Brady. In the behalf of Judge Tyner, it is said that he was cognizant of the star route operations, and long ago manifested a disposition to expose them, but both he and Postmaster-General Key were overruled by General Brady, whose power in the Post Office Department seems to have been almost supreme. A member of Mr. Hayes's Cabinet, in conversation to-day, expressed great surprise when he was told that the corruption extended over the entire period of Hayes's Administration.

THE GREAT LAND SWINDLE.

The interior department is all torn up over the great land swindle which has come to light by the recent arrests in St. Louis and elsewhere. It is stated by the authorities that the case bids fair to be a good deal worse than published accounts made it. Frauds running for twenty-five and thirty years are so enveloped with age and complicated by incomplete records, that the extent cannot be immediately grasped. When asked how it could be known that such frauds were confined to the particular registers and receivers, a department official said it could not be; that for all they actually knew, as yet, other officers might be honeycombed with fraud. It is stated in the land office that the known ring had absorbed title in more than half a million acres, most of which have been transferred to innocent parties. An act of congress will probably be passed to make valid the title of such purchases. The department will, it is said, at least wait until the matter is properly laid before congress before any civil suits are brought.

PARIS, Apr. 27.—A St. Petersburg letter to the *Intransigeant* this morning affirms that the complicity of the Grand Duke Nicholas in the plots of the nihilists having made clear, he has been sentenced by a decree of the Emperor to imprisonment for life.

Here Russia sets us an example. In this country when men in high places are found guilty of perjury, bribery or fraud, they are pardoned and even elected to high places; for instance, Kemble Co.; Garfield, the northwestern revenue thieves and others.

—Farmers do you know that the place to get the kind of clothing you need is at the Philad. Branch, where it is kept specially for your wants. Go and have Lewins show you one of those stout suits, at prices 25 per cent. lower than the lowest, and you will save money by purchasing of him.

RESISTING EVICTION IN IRELAND.

An attempt to evict some tenants at New Pallas on 25 was frustrated. Five hundred military and police were present, but a mob of 5,000 persons assembled and hooted and groaned and stoned the Sheriff and his assistants. The police charged the mob several times, but the bailiff's life being threatend he refused to point out the houses of the defaultering tenants. It is said that 200 persons in the mob were armed with revolvers. An other attempt to evict the tenants will be made shortly.

The proprietor and manufacturer of "Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot," advertised in another column, is a practical Pharmacist of 27 years standing, and the medicine is the result of years of experience.

Many ladies misrepresent their sufferings. Try a box of "Sellers' Liver Pills." Sold by all druggists.

A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—Harrisburg *Patriot*.

Mercantile Appraisement.

THE venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1881, as follows, to wit:

AARONSBURG.

Names.	Business.	Class.	Am't.
Feidler & Runkle	Merchant	13	10 75
Philips & Bro	Merchant	13	10 75
Musser, M M	Merchant	13	10 75
Yearick, Thos	Grocer	14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.			
Stitzer, H Y	Book Store	14	7 75
Ash, M	Clothier	13	10 75
Graff, J S	Billiards		50 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
Harris, John	Druggist	14	7 75
Sands, J H	Confection'y	14	7 75
Goldsmith, Stein, & Hexter	Clothiers	13	10 75
Meese, John	Grocer	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens	Music Store	14	7 75
Strickland, Cyrus	Grocer	14	7 75
Blair, F P	Jeweller	14	7 75
Wilson, L F	Confection'y	14	7 75
Bell & Mingle	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
Harris, Jas & Co	Hard ware	10	20 75
Zellers & Son	Druggists	13	10 75
Montgomery & Co	Clothiers	14	7 75
Joseph Bros, & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
Loeb, S & A	Merchants	9	25 75
Bauland & Newman	"	9	25 75
Wagner, D M	Merchant	10	20 75
Cedar, Jos	Grocer	14	7 75
Hoffer, John	Merchant	13	10 75
Harper Bros	Merchant	10	20 75
Mann, J F	Merchant	12	12 25
Brackbill, John	Furniture	14	7 75
Graham & Son	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
Singer Sewing Machine Co	Sewing mach'es	14	7 75
Wm H Wilkinson	Sample merch't	13	10 75
Wilson, Mc-Cormick & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Valentine & Co	Merchants	4	80 75
Brew, S A & Son	Grocers	12	12 25
Miller, J C & Co	B'ks & St'rs	14	7 75
Weaver, H C	Tobac'st	14	7 75
Richard F C	Jeweller	14	7 75
Lindsey, H J	Tobac'st	14	7 75
Kirk, M A	Druggist	14	7 75
Powers & Son	B'ts & Shoes	13	10 75
Guggenheimer, I	Merchant	10	20 75
Sechler & Co	Grocer	11	15 75
Cruse, A J	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Alexander & Co	Gr'n, Agrlm.	11	15 75
F P Green	Druggist	13	10 75
Gordon & Landis	Machinery	14	7 75
Brown, Lawrence	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Crider, P B & Son	Lumber	13	10 75
R K Hicks	Hardware	9	25 75
Blackford, Geo	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Sturdevant, E M	Merchant	14	7 75
Hass, Louis	Brewer	8	25 75
Beezer, Ferdinand	Distiller	8	25 75
Brown, Edward	Bot'r of Beer	14	7 75
Spitzer H I	Bot'r of Beer	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.			
Kunes, J I	Merchant	13	10 75
Singer, Wm & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
Hoover, H W	Merchant	13	10 75
BOALSBURG.			
Jack, G B	Merchant	14	7 75
Kelly, Thos F	Merchant	14	7 75
Stover, S H	Merchant	14	7 75
Dinges, J N	Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart, J F	Druggist	14	7 75
CENTRE HALL.			
Dinges, C	Merchant	14	7 75
Deininger, J O	Hardware	14	7 75
Murray, J D	Druggist	14	7 75
Wolf, Wm	Merchant	12	12 25
CENTRE HILL.			
Kerlin, A S	Merchant	14	7 75
Strohm, Michael	Merchant	14	7 75
COBURN.			
Greninger & Son	Merchant	14	7 75
Gephart & Musser	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Stover, G W & Co	Distiller	8	25 75
FOWLER.			
Fowler, J T	Merchant	14	7 75
HALFMOON.			
Grey, W S & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
Griffin, J H	Merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.			
Lauth Bernard	Merchant	10	20 75
Moore, H A	Druggist	14	7 75
Cook, Rob't	Merchant	14	7 75
Weber, B & Co	Merchant	13	10 75
Robb, W	Merchant	14	7 75
Antes, J B	Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bros	Merchant	14	7 75
HOUSERVILLE.			
Houser, L M & Co	Merchant	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.			
Goodhart, S H	Merchant	13	10 75
Brown, Henry	Merchant	13	10 75
JULIAN.			
Irvin, Dan'l	Merchant	14	7 75
Hoover, J C	Merchant	14	7 75
Parsons, John	Grocer	14	7 75
LEMONT.			
Thompson, J I & Co	Merchant	13	10 75
Taylor, D F	Merchant	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.			
Hess, D & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
LOVEVILLE.			
Rhoades & Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.			
Ocker, And	Merchant	13	10 75
Shaffer J E	Merchant	14	7 75
MATTERNVILLE.			
Mattern, J B	Merchant	14	7 75
MILESBURG.			
McCoy & Linn	Merchants	11	15 75
Hibler, John	Merchant	14	7 75
Else, C H & Bro	Druggists	14	7 75
Miles, M B & Sons	Merchants	14	7 75
Freyberger & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
Boggs, A T	Merchants	14	7 75
Iddings A C & Co, (Limited)	Merchants	14	7 75
Somerville, J L	Merchant	14	7 75
MILLHEIM.			
Tomlinson, H H	Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jac	Druggist	14	7 75
Musser & Smith	Hardware	13	10 75
Spigelmyer, Jer	Merchant	13	10 75
Stem, T R	Merchant	14	7 75
Campbell, E C	Merchant	14	7 75
Foote, J D	Merchant	14	7 75
Snook, J W	Merchant	13	10 75
NITTANY HALL.			
Beck	Merchant	14	7 75
PENN HALL.			
Fisher J B	Merchant	12	13 25
PLEASANT GAP.			
Eckenroth, Henry	Merchant	14	7 75
Haag, G	Whisky Dis'lr	8	25 75
PHILIPSBURG.			
Munson C & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
M'Kinney, E M	Druggist	14	7 75
Mattern E O	Confectioner	14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington	Merchants	11	15 75
Lance, J A	Confectioner	14	7 75
Teistle, A R	Jeweler	14	7 75
Nagle, W D A	Jeweller	14	7 75
Flegal, S	Hardware	14	7 75
Jones, Mull & Co	Furniture	13	10 75
Switzer, L & K	B'ks & Stat'y	14	7 75
Grey, Wolf & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
Grey, Wolf & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Davis, E A & Son	Jeweller	14	7 75
Straus, Lehman & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Herlinger, C B	Clothier	13	10 75
Pierce, R	Merchant	12	13 25
Meyer, T J	Grocer	14	7 75
Haworth, John	Groc'r & Con	14	7 75
Ryman, E A	"	14	7 75
Owens & Pechtal	Furniture	14	7 75
Nuttall, J & Co	Merchants	11	15 75
Eyer, Dan'l	Merchant	14	7 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Fleck & Miller	Merchants	14	7 75
Schnoover, J N	Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
Jones, Alfred	Hardware	13	10 75
Mull, R F	Druggist	14	7 75
Hoffer, Hiram	Billiard table		30 75
Hale, J M & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
Test, Jas	Billiard tables		40 75
Hoffer, Hiram	Tobaconist	14	7 75
PINE GLENN.			
Boak, G R	Merchant	14	7 75
FINE GROVE MILLS.			
Snyder, M D	Merchant	14	7 75
Sample, J C	Merchant	13	10 75
Smith, J R Jr	Druggist	14	7 75
FORT MATILDA.			
Reece, A W	Merchant	14	7 75
Miles, S S & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
POTTERS MILLS.			
Thompson & Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
Strong, Sam'l	Merchant	14	7 75
REBERSBURG.			
Frank & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Brumgart, J R	Merchant	14	7 75
ROCK SPRINGS.			
Sample, J C	Merchant	14	7 75
Moore & Hamil	Merchants	11	15 75
ROLAND.			
Curtins & Co	Merchants	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.			
Jackson, W I	Merchant	12	13 25
Miller, W R	Merchant	12	13 25
SNOW SHOE.			
Boak, G R & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
Somerville, Krider & Co	Mer'ts	10	20 75
Williams, Herbert	Grocer	14	7 75
SPRING MILLS.			
Long, J D	Coal & Grain	14	7 75
Grenoble, I J	Merchant	12	13 25
Krumrine, E C	Coal & Grain	13	10 75
Duncan & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Whitmer & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
STATE COLLEGE.			
Stewart, J W	Merchant	14	7 75
Stemm, J W	Merchant	14	7 75
TUSSEYVILLE.			
Swartz, S M	Merchant	14	7 75
Meese, David	Merchant	14	7 75
UNIONVILLE.			
A J & Y E Griest	Merchant	11	15 75
Leathers, B F & Son	"	12	13 25
Union Co-operative Asso., limited	Merchant	13	10 75
WALKER.			
Yearick & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Miller, S E	Merchant	14	7 75
WOODWARD.			
Feese, David	Distiller	8	25 75
Eby, N W	Distiller	8	25 75
Wolf & Hosterman	Merchants	13	10 75
WOLF'S STORE.			
Emerick, J S	Merchant	14	7 75
ZION.			
Solt, David	Merchant	14	7 75

Take notice all who are concerned in the above appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 27th day of May, 1881, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 4 p. m., when and where you can attend if you think proper.

D. F. LUSE
Appraiser.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.

Names	P. O.	Class	Am't
Brown, Ed. J R	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Brockerhoff, H	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Garman, D	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Teller, W R	Bellefonte	5	50 75
Ramsdale, John	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Lloyd, R	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Faulkner, C A	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Passmore, J	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Hayes, Jeffrey	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Kreamer, J	Millheim	5	50 75
Musser, W S	Millheim	5	50 75
Odenkirk, J H	Centre Hall	5	50 75
Meyer, D J	Centre Hall	5	50 75
Ruhl, D H	Potters Mills	5	50 75
Stover, P H	Coburn	5	50 75
Uzzle, J G	Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Hazel, Geo	Snow Shoe	5	50 75
Hagg, G	Pleasant Gap	5	50 75
Shaffer, H G	Aaronsburg	5	50 75
Robb, Henry	Nittany Hall	5	50 75
Kohlbecker, A	Millesburg	5	50 75
Cooke, Jacob	Howard	5	50 75
Miller Geo	Spring Mills	5	50 75
Livingstone, E T	Ferguson twp	5	50 75
Peters D P	Snowshoe	5	50 75
Snook, J W	Millheim	5	50 75
Kunes, S H	Blanchard	5	50 75
Taylor, Robert	Philipsburg	5	50 75
Delong, J L	Blanchard	5	50 75

APPLICANTS FOR SALOON LICENSE.

Anderson, J	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Yeager, H C	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Smith, F	Bellefonte	5	20 75
Parker, G E	Philipsburg	5	20 75
Boyer, Sam'l	Snow Shoe	5	20 75
Brown, Em	Miles twp	5	20 75

I do certify that the above is a correct list of all applicants for tavern and saloon license and appraised by the undersigned in Centre county up to date

D. F. LUSE,
Appraiser.

Card Collections.

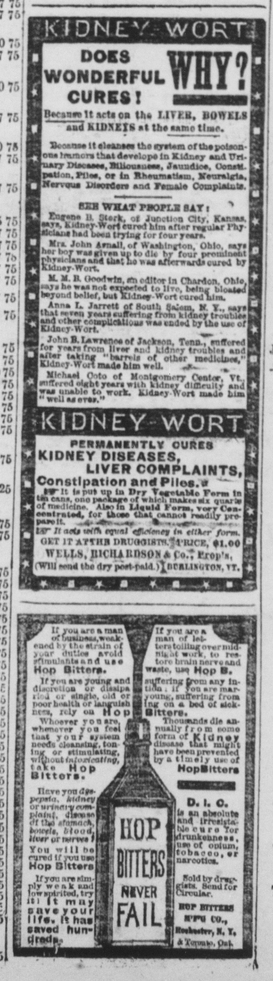
1st. Buy seven bars Dobbins' Electric Soap of your Grocer.

2nd. Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d. Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th. We will mail you FREE seven beautiful cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man."

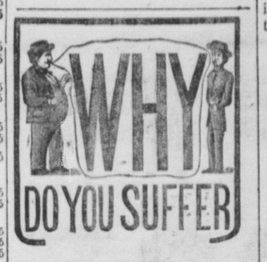
I. L. Cragin & Co.,
116 SOUTH FOURTH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
7apr8m



IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 1



With that **COUGH** when there is a remedy at hand so pleasant, so certain, and so safe, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called

Green's Comp. syrup of TAR, HONEY and BLOODROOT.

It contains all the virtues of Tar in a concentrated form, combined with the best Expectorant and Anodynes, the whole prepared without the aid of heat, forming the BEST KNOWN REMEDY for all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Try one bottle and be convinced. Price 50 CENTS per bottle. Manufactured only by

F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.
For sale by Druggists

The Centre Reporter.
SUPPLEMENT.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 5, 1881.

The world owes us all a living, but she is just as hard to collect from as any other debtor.

The sale of diamonds is said to be larger in New York than at any time for the past seven years.

There are now more than twenty celluloid companies in the United States, all doing a successful business.

—If you want a good and cheap hat, any style, why go to the Philad. Branch, where they keep the best and largest assortment.

Two snow-white robins, with pink eyes and yellow bills and legs, have been captured at Springfield, Mass.

Many things in this world must be done, not by reason, but by instinct. For instance, driving chickens, folding a newspaper in the wind, trying on a pair of new shoes or managing a political delegation.

—Nearly every fellow that does any sparking now wears a suit bought at the Philad. Branch. The nice fit is what takes the eye of the fair sex, and they always are good judges.

When Mr. Evarts asks for a railway ticket he applies two trains ahead, so that the agent may hear all the sentence.

There are two kinds of oranges grown in this country. One is the kind that is good to eat, and the other is the kind that is sold on the railway trains.

A Cincinnati mule deliberately walked into the river and held his head under water until he was drowned. Even a mule gets tired of living in Cincinnati.

—One of the proofs that Dinges' is selling goods cheap is the fact that his trade is on the increase every day, and that those who purchase there once always go back again.

"Why don't you come out of the rain?" said a good natured dominie to a ragged Irishman. "Sure it's av no consequince, yer riverence," returned Pat; "me clothes is so full of holes they won't howld wather."

A woman rushed into the Pawtucket (R. I.) free library a few days ago and earnestly requested the librarian to select for her an interesting novel, as her husband was not expected to live until morning, and she wanted something entertaining to occupy her mind.

—The Philad. Branch is admitted the boss clothing establishment. Boss for good fits. Boss for best goods. Boss for lowest prices, and boss for the greatest assortment of clothing for men and boys. You only want to see their stock to be satisfied of all this.

The story is told of a famous actress that on going to the theater one morning for rehearsal, she remembered that she had left $30,000 under the pillow of her bed at the hotel. A great piece of carelessness. Our wife never goes out and leaves $30,000 under the pillow of her bed. Never.—(Norristown Herald.

A well-dressed man was recently sitting at a table in a first-class hotel and was served with soup. He looked up at the waiter and said, "No, you can't come any soup dinner on me. Bring me some things that I pay for—almonds, salmon, water brushes, chicken, ice cream and that hair with champagne."

—The extra pay having been cut off from our legislators at Harrisburg, no one will feel it more than Lewins, as each of the members expected to buy an extra suit at the Philad. Branch, because they buy so much cheaper there. Still the members will all get a suit anyway.

A little bootblack had a system of theology after which a great many may take pattern. He told an inquiring missionary that he always said his prayers at night because he was asleep and didn't know what might happen, but never in the morning, because any bright boy can take care of himself in the daytime.

A little girl who had been very observant of her parents' mode of exhibiting their charity, being asked what generosity was answered, "It's giving to the poor all the old stuff you don't want yourself." And there is more truth than poetry in the definition. But that is not the charity that covereth up a multitude of sins or that suffereth long and is kind. It is the other kind.

—Have you seen the lot of dress goods at Dinges'. He has every style you can wish for and at prices that will undoubtedly give satisfaction.

Do You Know

why Cleve Dinges can sell goods so cheap? If not we will tell you.

1st. He is at very small expense, as everyone knows.

2nd. He need not make large profits to meet expenses, as his trade is increasing so rapidly that he can afford to mark away down and still come out all right in the end.

4th. He is fortunate in buying the right goods at the right price.

We would recommend him and his store to our readers.

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.
D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

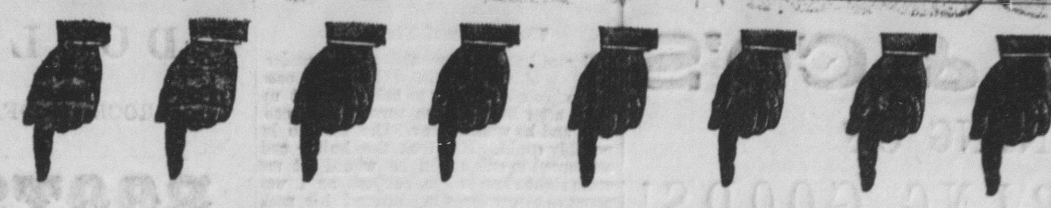
Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
14octly CLEVAN DINGES,
Centre Hall.



LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP!!

GO WHERE YOU BUY CHEAP!

No Shody = No Auction Stock at the

PHILA. BRANCH. PHILA. BRANCH.

THE PHILA. BRANCH ON THE SIDE OF THE PEOPLE.

WE HAVE THE EXTREME SATISFACTION OF ANNOUNCING THAT THE PHILA. BRANCH IS NOW READY TO DO

BETTER THAN EVER

IN CLOTHING FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN, AND ARE AS ALWAYS

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS

FOR GENUINE GOODS. CLOTHING

Manufactured by their own House and every Article Marked and Warranted.

SAM'L LEWINS, the Manager now

DEFIES THE WORLD & THE REST OF MANKIND,

even the man in the Moon. The PHILA. BRANCH never was beat, never will be beat and never can be beat for the *Cheapest Clothing* offered in or outside of Centre County.

All that is said here is meant. Go and See, and carry the news to your neighbor that

***Money can Positively be saved at the* PHILA. BRANCH.**

—Dinges' has one of the best filled store rooms about and can give you more in return for your money than most other places.

Thebaw, king of Mandalay, is so much occupied just now with the electric light that he has forgotten all about war with England. A Burmese official has brought the new light to the notice of the monarch, hinting, also, that it is an invention of his own. For this important discovery he has been raised several degrees in rank, and at present the court of Mandalay can think of nothing else.

I open the Spring Campaign with a complete stock in every Department I have goods for all and at prices that I am positive cannot but give entire satisfaction. Having been to the city the the past week and bought goods very low I can afford to give my numerous customers the benefit, therefore can safely say that my prices cannot be beat anywhere. All I ask to convince is a trial.

Respectfully
Clevan Dinges.

Now Ready!

—Just Received—

A NEW STOCK
AT
WM. WOLF'S.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Mr. Wolf has just returned from the city with a stock of goods that will beat anything he has yet offered. But what he depends the most on for selling his goods are his

LOW PRICES

AS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MARKED DOWN.

His stock consists of everything usually kept in a well stocked store, such as

DRY GOODS
GROCERIES
BOOTS AND SHOES
READY-MADE CLOTHING, HARDWARE, QUEENS, GLASS AND WILLOW WARE,
ETC., ETC.,

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER,

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 28aptf

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 1oct, tf

LYON & CO'S

OPENING OF

NEW SPRING GOODS!

—o—

We have just opened a big bargain in Child's short pants at 50c.
Best working pants for $1.15.
Good decent suit for Men 3.75.
A nice dress suit for 4.75.
Nice light Union Cassimere suit, 5.50.
A very nice, good-wearing child's suit for 2 00.
Splendid Cassimere dress suit, good enough for any one, 10.00.
WE HAVE JUST OPENED A FULL LINE OF

Ladies' Spring Hats and Millinery.

Nice Walking Hats for Ladies at 28c.

In Dress Goods we have some Bargains worth your while to see.

Brocaded Dress Goods for 8 and 10 cents.
Momie Cloths at 18c, which we bought at a special bargain—they are worth 25c.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY IN MEN'S HATS—A FINE LOT OF FUR AND WOOL HATS.

Boy's Hat for 25c.
Good Men's Hats 50c,
A splendid line of Fine Stiff Brim Hats from $1 up to $3.
Light colored Stiff Brim Hats.

Boots! Boots! Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The Biggest Stock in the County.

Good Shoes 93c. 1 25, 1 50, 1 75.
Fine Shoes, from 1 25, to 4 75.

All kinds of Country Produce Taken

LYON & CO.,
BELLEFONTE. PA.
(Branch Stores--Philipsburg, Reynoldsville and Houtzdale.)

Wilson, McFarlane & Co.,

HARDWARE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

We are specially prepared this spring to meet all the wants of the Farmer. We have a full stock and very low price. We have also on hand an excellent quality of "Farmers' Paint," ready mixed and ready for use. Inquire for the Celebrated

Pioneer Prepared Paint.

Remember the three Ps, Ps, Ps. We guarantee quality. We have also on hand Glass, Putty, and White Lead, Burning and Lubricating Oils. The largest and best assortment of

Ranges and Cook Stoves

ever brought to this County, and at exceeding low prices. Don't forget the place: Humes' block, Bellefonte. Have you seen the

Leader Horse Rake?

We have them. Call and see.

The Power of Kindness.

Horses have a sense and a fair understanding of what fun is. I had one once that objected seriously to being caught up again after he had been turned into pasture, and he would give all the trouble he possibly could. If I took the halter and attempted to catch him he would let me come right close to him, but just as I was about to throw the strap around his neck he would lower his head, throw up his heels and dart off, looking back to see if I followed. After his repeating this maneuver half a dozen times I would turn to leave in disgust and walk rapidly away. Then compunction always seized the horse and he would come trotting up behind me, set his teeth carefully in the sleeve of my dress and jerk at it, as much as to say, "There, can't you take a joke? I was only in fun, and I'm ready to come with you now." And it takes only a short time to make a horse love you and lose all fear of you. At one time I was acquainted with a horse in Alameda whose reputation for gentleness did not equal his beauty. He was a large, handsome bay; and when I first approached his keeper, a big, burly English hostler, with the purpose of taming the horse and with a handful of sugar, he refused to let me go near him. "Couldn't allow it noways, miss," he said; "that 'orse would bite your 'and right off if you 'eld it out to him with the sugar." I persevered, however. The "'orse" didn't "bite my 'and right off," but took his sugar like a lamb, and in less than two weeks from that time he would whinny and paw the ground with impatience if he heard my voice in the stable and I did not go directly to him. To be sure he once nearly squeezed me to death against the side of his stall, but it was sheer good will and affection, not viciousness, for William, who had hurried up, pale and scared, stood speechless to see that he neither struck nor bit me.—[California Magazine.

The British Museum has purchased a vaulted wooden Egyptian coffin well preserved and a gilded mask and mummy of a lady named Tahutisa or Thothsi, one of the court or family of the queen of Amasis I., of the eighteenth dynasty.

—Business seems to be on the increase in this place, caused by the good bargains that are being offered at Dinges' store. People are flocking in from all parts and taking goods every day at an astonishing rate. Don't put off buying until everything is gone, but call of Cleve at once.

Bats.

One of the most wonderful cases of a large bat roost came to light in a town of New Jersey, where a house and fine lot were deserted by tenants, who were unable to stand the encroachments of these midnight marauders. As soon as the sun went down the house seemed surrounded by them, and was a window left open, the room would soon be the scene of wild confusion; the very air seemed alive with them. The place was called the "Bat-ery," and they were left in undisputed possession of the place, until within a few months, when a gentleman taking possession, determined to unearth the mystery. He soon traced the bats to an unused barn, and a thorough investigation brought to light a wonderful sight. The garret of the barn had never been used, so was boarded up, leaving only a few small holes of access, and through these the bats had passed, and for 50 years or more had lived there and multiplied. The room was one living mass of them, piled upon each other and hanging in every possible position. When the roof was broken in, they rose, thousands upon thousands, in a cloud. The floor was covered to a depth of four feet with guano, mingled with myriads of bones of those that had died. It was a combined birth and burial place for all Jersey bat-dom. The owner, in relating the occurrance in a report to the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, states that without exaggeration there must have been over 500,000 bats in the place. The old building was destroyed, and since then only the ordinary number of bats have been seen.

—When you can buy a whole child's suit for $1 50, why you can afford to dress the little one nicely. At the Philadelphia Branch they sell children's suits as low as $1 50 and that is next to getting it for nothing. There can hardly be any profit on that.

A CARD.

I would respectfully call attention to the fact that I will do every thing I advertise to do, viz:
Sell Goods very low.
Sell for cash or its equal.
Sell all alike, as I do a cash business.
Sell only First class Goods.

Respectfully
Clevan Dinges.

Centre Hall, April 25th, 1881.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

GOLD. Great chance to make money We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage making money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine, 15jul

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J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may13.7

DOLL & MINGLE.

BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A complete stock of entirely new Goods.

Fit and Quality Equal to Any.

GOODS BOUGHT DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS THEREBY SAVING CUSTOMERS THE DOUBLE PROFIT GENERALLY PAID.

We ask you to examine our Goods, and then compare prices with other Dealers.

WE HAVE A SHOE FOR $1.00,

WHICH WE CANNOT RECOMMEND TO WEAR A YEAR, BUT WE DO RECOMMEND AND GUARANTEE OUR BETTER GOODS.

If you want a shoddy Shoe we can give it to you, but we prefer giving customers the worth of their money.

We can save you money—and a dollar saved is a dollar made.

GIVE US A CALL.

Doll & Mingle,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

If you want a nice

SET OF DISHES

Best White Granite Stoneware

—OF THAT—

FINE "K T & K" BRAND
all straight goods,
COME TO US FOR IT.

We have no mixed brands. All straight "K T & K" ware. And sell IN SETS or any separate pieces

Can show the FINEST

LINE OF CROCKERY-WARE

ever offered for sale in

CENTRE COUNTY,

And have just gone through our stock and made a

Considerable Reduction in Prices.

SECHLER & CO.,
BUSH HOUSE BLOCK BELLEFONTE PA.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, May 5, '81

With Direct Railway AND TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH THE REST OF THE WORLD.

Whitmer & Co's

NEW CASH STORE AT

SPRING MILLS,

OFFERS SPLENDID INDUCEMENTS FOR YOUR TRADE.

Come and see the MODEL STORE of the Valley.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 40	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg, ar	7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 03	10 41	3 13	
Fowler	9 27		4 39	
Coburn	9 48		5 02	
Spring Mills	10 15		ar 5 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
Montandon, ar	6 50	9 30	1 20	6 30
Lewisburg	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg		8 43	12 33	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 56		4 00
Spring Mills		6 30		3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—An Excelsior job press, 7½x5½ inside chase, in good order, for sale cheap at this office.

—A R. R. ticket, between Chicago and Council Bluffs, 500 miles, good either way, for sale at this office—$14.00. tf.

—Do you wish a pair of pants made or repaired? Dinges has the very best at per yard.

—For straw hats, boots and shoes, go to Wolf's, every style and price at the old stand.

—The three crazes—walking, fasting, and sleeping.

—The new Spring Mills hotel, near Grenoble's, is to be 100x48 feet.

—Go and see the spendid stock of new goods at Wolf's. None can compare with it.

—Frank Kister, one of Millheim's best shoemakers, popped in upon the Reporter on Monday.

Remember!—The only perfect proprietary medicine as a "Blood Searcher" is that bearing the name of "Dr. Lindsey," and which may be had from druggists.

—And now they claim to have discovered gold in Mifflin county. No doubt it's a vein of the Lemont "gold."

—Don't have any Spitz dogs about you, whether mad or not, their bite is as venomous as that of the rattlesnake.

—Harmony and Dunkirk prints from 4½ cents up, at Dinges' Cash Store. Purchase before all is gone.

—The three-card monte men, fleeced some of our county folks quite handsomely, last week, at the show. When will some folks get wise?

—Mr. Daniel Neidigh, of Ferguson, begins the list of candidates by announcing himself in Reporter for Sheriff. "The early bird catches the worm," you know.

—Go to Fisher's store at Penn Hall, for cheap clothing. He has the largest and the best stock of clothing in Penns valley.

—Five thousand acres of coal land belonging to the Bellefonte and Snowshoe Railroad Company, in Centre county, upon which are located six working collieries, have been leased to Berwind, White & Co., of Philadelphia.

—Mr. John Coldren, of Gregg, slipped in to see the Reporter, the other day. Mr. C. is a staunch democrat, and by the announcements it will observed he is a candidate for Sheriff.

—A fine dress boot at Doll & Mingle's, Bellefonte, for at least one-third less than you would have to pay elsewhere. Call on them when you are in need of something in their line.

—A fellow living three miles south of Indianapolis, went and hung himself in a barn, on 26, because his girl refused to kiss him. Why didn't he choose that better part and kiss her?

—During the past two weeks Dinges has been kept so busy selling goods that he has had no time to write an advertisement, but he would still like to inform all that a better stock of goods at the same prices cannot be found in the county.

—We observe from the Huntingdon papers, the *News*, the *Monitor*, and the *Globe*, that they all speak highly of our whilom citizen and friend, Rev. A. A. Kerlin, who has recently accepted a call from the Water Street charge.

—Mr. D. F. Luse publishes the mercantile appraisement in another column, by which our merchants and other business men can see their classification. Mr. Luse has given the county a thorough canvass and discharged his duty with efficiency.

—Every body is going to Maj. Fisher's store at Penn Hall, because he keeps the largest and best assortment of goods in the valley, and then the best of all is, his prices are lower than elsewhere. Keep the ball rolling—go where you can buy the best and the cheapest.

—Lycoming county on Saturday had a suicide, in Geo. Bishop hanging himself, and an attempted murder, in two boys named Russell and Day attempting to murder their uncle, an old man named Levi, by clubbing him in a field, where they left him for dead, but he recovered to tell the tale.

—You are always on the safe side when you get your groceries at Sechler's—it is the best place in the end to go to—for pure spices, sugars, coffees, teas, or anything the family needs in their line of goods. They pay the highest price for country produce.

—Mrs. Igo, aged 80, died at Shenandoah a few days ago very poor, yet she had the grandest funeral ever seen in that region. It turns out that the deceased was insured for $100,000, that the casket had been donated by policy holders, that the beautiful floral decorations had been furnished by policy holders, and that the mourners were holders. And yet we look upon the funeral, under these circumstances, to have been a mockery.

—There is a new kind of coffee in the land, called the tea-berry, and is said to surpass in flavor any heretofore imported. It can be seen and purchased at Sechler's grocery, headquarters for the best of everything.

—It is estimated by competent judges that five years more will clear the West Branch and its tributaries of its pine timber, and the numerous large tanneries will about as soon strip the forests of their hemlock. In our own county it cannot last many years longer at the rate at which mills have been multiplying of late.

You cannot help but admire the new and elegant styles of dress goods just unpacked at the "old stand"—Wolf's. There is not a finer stock of goods in any store in this county, and but few that can equal it. Go to Wolf's and see what admirable taste he has shown in ladies' dress goods.

Blacksmithing. Mr. B. F. Wiser having opened shops opposite the Lutheran Church, at Centre Hall, offers his services to the people of this vicinity in all the branches of blacksmithing. With many years of experience he feels his work will reader satisfaction, and kindly asks a share of patronage. 7ap3m

At Harrisburg on Saturday, Frank and Henry Rumberger were convicted in the first degree for the murder of Daniel Troutman. Here are two subjects sure pop for the life insurance speculators.

During the scene Frank's mother, who has been with him constantly in court sat behind her son and cried bitterly. As the prisoners were being handcuffed Frank became very angry and said with an oath, "I thought this was an honest jury, but it isn't." He then cursed Joshua Shamper, one of the witnesses, and said he had sworn to a lie. Henry simply said quietly, "I expected it." After being removed to his cell Frank cursed violently and cried at intervals. The argument for a new trial will take place this week.

—Bellefonte would not have half the trade it now boasts of were it not for the immense business done by the Philad. Branch. Congressmen, legislators, preachers, lawyers, doctors, farmers, mechanics, and laboring men, all find it the best place to buy their clothing—they get better goods and at lower prices than in the city.

—The Clearfield *Republican* of last week says that Geo. R. Merrill had a $500 team of horses killed on his Anderson Creek drive on the 18th inst., near the mouth of Little Anderson Creek. The horses became frightened and the driver, wagon, horses and all went down over an embankment seventy-five feet high into the Creek. The horses were killed, the wagon mashed to pieces and the driver had his thumb knocked out of joint.

—A large stock of new ready-made clothing, for men and boys, at Wolfs, cheap as elsewhere. call and examine—bargains offered in clothing at the old stand.

—In the case of James Zeigler, arrested for taking away Mr. Benner's horse and Mr. Odenkirk's sulkey, the grand jury last week, found a true bill, but on the case being tried, Zeigler was acquitted by the jury, he having proved that he had the permission of the parties to to take and make use of the property above mentioned. The county pays the costs.

In the case against Henry Fryer and Auman, of Gregg, for stealing meat, Fryer plead guilty and sentence deferred to next court. Auman was acquitted by the jury. This is Fryer's third term in the state institution.

—On the morning of the 15th inst., Daniel Kessler, of Middlecreek twp., Snyder county, hanged himself in his barn with a halter strap. He had gone to the barn to feed his stock, and his grandson, after finishing breakfast, went out to the stable and found him hanging at the hayrack, dead. Mr. Kessler was highly esteemed—was 65 years, 11 months old—metal abberation might have caused the act.—*Mid. Post.*

—We again print a supplement with this issue, in order to accommodate our advertisers and business men. This makes the third quarter sheet supplement issued by the Reporter in succession, the first instance of the kind in the history of Centre county newspapers. The Reporter is so generally read in our county that it ranks among the best advertising mediums in it, a fact recognized by all our best business men.

—There will be no hard times in these parts so long as we have a clothing store that sells ready-made clothing as low as is done at the Philad. Branch. They have one price; all plainly marked, and manufacture all their goods, and warrant every piece they sell you. Mind that.

—Supt. Meyers retires from the Co. Superintendency with great credit. His two terms have been characterized by efficiency and devotion to the interests and improvment of the schools of our county.

—When you are in need of anything in the shoe line just drop in to Doll & Mingle's Shoe Store, Bellefonte, and let them fill your order, and if you are not suited we're mistaken.

—Now they have started a marriage mutual aid association at York, Penn'a, the idea being to pay all who get married within a year $1000, Young men need not go single any longer.

—Tons of pure sugar just received at Wolf's old stand. Much of the sugar sold now-a-days is adulterated, but Wolf keeps sticking to the pure article.

—Our band has been serenading the town for the past few nights. The boys are making good progress, and render fine music.

—The weather—rain on Monday; Tuesday fair with frost in some sections; Wednesday ditto.

—Zach. Thomas, of Haines, one of the prominent teachers of this valley, intends making Illinois his home.

—The men who can't afford to take a paper for their families, can afford to take the family to the show.

—Vermont claims a hog 50 years old. We suppose it has two legs and that the state has a good many more of 'em.

—The next Penn'a editorial excursion will have Long Branch for its objective point.

—Winter is over with its slips, but the ladies give and take slips all the time anyway,

—Centre county promises a large crop of sweet fruits this summer—candydates.

—Houses seem to be in demand in Centre Hall.

—The lion whom people are seeking to devour—the dandy-lion.

—Best line of dress goods to be found at Dinges'. Prices low.

ELECTION OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

The school directors met in the court-house, Tuesday afternoon, at 1 p. m., for the purpose of electing a County Superintendent for the next term. Supt. Meyer called the meeting to order when, on motion, John A. Mull, of Rush, was chosen president, and W. C. Heinle and A. Luckenbach as Secretaries.

The roll being called 128 directors answered to their names—the whole number of directors in the county being 182.

Candidates were placed in nomination and the balloting resulted as follows:

	1st 2d 3d 4h 5h 6h 7h 8h
J. M. Duncan,	36 36 35 41 41 45 46 59
H. Meyer,	14 7 13 13 13
T. C. Houtz,	6 7
R. E. Cambridge,	22 22 20 22 22 21 30
G. W. Rumberger	17 19 19 16 15 19
D. M. Wolf,	30 37 38 37 37 43 51 63

The 8th ballot resulted in the election of Prof. Wolf, of Spring Mills. This is a most excellent choice. Mr. Duncan, Prof. Wolf's principal competitor, is also a gentleman of fine qualifications. The list of candidates was altogether a creditable one to our county. The best feeling prevailed.

Special dispatch to the *Times*.

Bellefonte, April 28.—An agent of the Philadelphia Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals arrived here to-day for the purpose of investigating charges against men named Gingerick and Beck, of Boalsburg, who, it is said, clubbed a horse nearly to death and then cut its throat. Gingerick also kicked a dog to death recently because it refused to go after some other animal when commanded. Suit will be instituted at the next term of court.

James Allen a native of Boalsburg, was killed on the railroad above Altona on Sunday. He had been to Tyrone, but got drunk at Altona through some fiend selling him liquor on Sunday and thus met his fate. He was about 52 years of age, a plasterer by trade, and had been in the 199th Pa., volunteers during the war.

Mrs. Rolan Curtind, of Bellefonte, recently entertained her four sisters, Mrs. James Potter, Mrs. Andrew Gregg, Mrs. Thomson and Mrs. W. W. Potter. They are daughters of Mr. James Irvin, deceased, and sisters of the late General James Irvin, and their ages range from 60 to 80 years.

CENTRE COUNTY.

A correspondent of the Lewisburg *Journal* says the rise in value of timber and mineral lands in Centre county is simply enormous. Jamison, the Philadelphia banker, has with a syndicate, invested one million dollars there. Mercer, the Boston capitalist, has purchased mining lands to the extent of $1,200,000 The Carnegies, of Pittsburg, have a company formed on the basis of their properties around Tyrone, especially in Potter township, with a capital of five millions. The Pennsylvania RR Company has purchased all the railroads and invested largely in mining lands, it is said two millions.

The Cambria Iron Co. recently paid $95 000 cash for the lease of 300 acres of brown hematite ores for 12 years. Except among the bullion mines, we do not believe that there is such a boom in the mining lands in any other county in the United States. There will soon be no more mineral lands to be had in that county.

WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN WITH THEIR THROATS CUT.

Grand Island, Neb., April 29.—Christ Koch, an engineer who runs between Grand Island and St. Paul, returned to his home at St. Paul this morning, and found the door of his house locked. On gaining an entrance, he found his three children in bed and his wife on the floor, all with their throats cut, and a razor on a table near by. The children were aged four years, two years, and six months, respectively. It is thought that the mother first murdered her children, and then committed suicide. No reason is given for the deed, and there is no evidence of insanity. She left the words "Good bye" behind her to explain.

SIXTEEN PERSONS MOSTLY CHILDREN DROWNDED.

Elgin, Ill., April 28.—Between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning a small boat, running over Fox river, between East and West England, as a ferry, to take the place of the bridge washed away, was capsized, and all the passengers, to the number of about fifteen, with but one exception, were drowned. The boat was a mere scow, just purchased at the cost of $160 and was propelled by a rope. The first trip was made yesterday afternoon. Those lost were mainly school children, who were on their way to school on the West Side.

THE LARGEST ELEVATOR IN THE COUNTRY BURNED—LOSS $700,000.

Philadelphia, April 28.—The Girard Point elevator was burned this morning, with 70,000 bushels of grain. The loss is covered by insurance. In four hours the entire elevator and ware houses were in ruins. The elevator, one of the largest in the country, had twelve elevating machines and a total working capacity of 53,000 bushels, with a carrying capacity of 650,000 bushels.

The warehouses in the vicinity of the elevator were also burned. Loss on corn and wheat destroyed $97,000. Insured. Loss on building about $600,000. Insurance $387,000.

A HEALTHY STATE.

People are constantly changing their homes from East to West and from North to South, or *vice versa*, in search of a healthy State. If they would learn to be contented, and to use the celebrated Kidney-Wort when sick they would be much better off. The whole system can be kept in a healthy state by this simple but effectual remedy.

Omaha, April 22.—The Missouri continues slowly rising, and at noon reached 22 feet 4 inches, and the lumber yards are losing considerable stock with each inch of rise. The railway shops, smelting works, and distillery are withstanding the flood finely, and can sustain several feet more rise without appreciable damage and the river-men calculate that the Missouri will reach a stand still here by to-morrow morning.

—Lor me, cried one fellow to another the other day, how can you afford to dress so well? That's plain, was the reply, since the Philad. Branch is established all can buy clothing cheap, and we poor folks can wear good clothes even with the rich.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Neidigh, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Coldren, of Gregg, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

STRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, during the fall of 1880, a yearling bull of dark color. The owner is requested to prove property, pay cost, and remove it

ANDREW KORMAN.

my5 Spring Mills.

—Notice to Stockholders.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 2nd, 1881, at 12 o'clock. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

James R. McClure,
21ap3t Secretary.

THE BEST OUT.

THE

Rolli'g Pulley Gate.

This is the best, cheapest, easiest handled gate yet invented. Can be opened with ease from a few inches to 10 or 15 feet, and also swung at right angles, as well as raised to permit the passage of hogs. These gates are put up for $1 50 to $2 00. Apply to M. Condo, Centre Hall.
21ap6t.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

(Opposite Court-house.)

H. Brockerhoff, Prop'r. Wm. McKeever Manager.

Good sample rooms on first floor. Free buss to and from all trains.

Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors.

21apry Strictly First-Class.

AGENTS Wanted TO SELL **FALSE GODS** By F. S. DOBBINS, late of Yokahama, Japan. A new work of matchless interest, describing the strange superstitions of Heathen Nations in all parts and ages of the world. The only volume ever issued covering this great subject. Contains a thousand facts stranger than fiction—the wild imaginations of Idolators concerning Deity and Spirits, the Destiny of Man, with all the strange beliefs, legends, customs, forms of worship, temples, shrines, sacrifices, etc., connected therewith, illustrated and bound in unique style. A truly wonderful book, certain to sell immensely. For sample pages, terms, etc., address HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Philad. 21ap3t

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

AT CAMP'S,

Centre Hall, ... Penna.

WALNUT CHAMBE SUITS,
PAINTED CHAMBER SUITS,
BUREAUS, SINKS, LOUNGES
WASHSTANDS, BEDSTEADS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
BKEAKFAST TABLES,
PARLOR TABLES,
WOOD and CANE SEAT CHAIRS,
SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES.

All our goods as represented or money refunded. Call and see us before purchaseing elsewhere, as we know we can suit you in Prices and quality. Remember we will not be undersold.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

We keep on hand all the latest and BEST STYLES of COFFINS and CASKETS, Burial Robes and Shrouds.

3feb3m WM. R. CAMP.

PONDER ON THESE TRUTHS.

Kidney-Wort is nature's remedy for kidney and liver diseases, piles and constipation.

Sediment or mucous in the urine is a sure indication of disease. Take Kidney-Wort.

Torpid Liver and kidneys poison the blood, Kidney-Wort revives the system.

Headsche, billious attacks, dizziness, and loss of appetite, are cured by Kidney-Wort.

ABDUL AZIZ'S ASSASSINS.

Four persons, formerly domestic servants in the imperial palace at Constantinople, have been arrested, charged with assassination of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz. They have confessed that they suffocated him, after which they opened the veins of his arms to make it appear that he committed suicide. Two ex-palace officials and an ex war minister are also said to have been implicated. The ex-war minister referred to is probably Hussien Avni, who was murdered by Hassan, in 1877, soon after the death of Abdul Aziz.

EIGHTY PERSONS DROWNDED.

Melbourne, April 30.—The British steamer Tararua, of Melbourne, has been wrecked on the reefs off Otago, New Zealand. Eighty persons were drowned. The Tararua ran between Australia and New Zealand ports, carrying passengers and cargo.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Antonito, Col., Apr. 23.—A special passenger train left Antonito for Chama yesterday at eleven o'clock, and when near Ozier, N. M., thirty-eight miles from Antonito, the passenger coach jumped the track and rolled down an embankment, 150 feet, killing seven males and one female and injuring all the other passengers.

The Standard Oil Company proposes to contribute $5,000 for a monument to Colonel Drake, at Titusville, if an equal amount is raised outside.

Greene county farmers report an unfavorable outlook for the grain crop in that neighborhood.

ADVERTISING CHEATS.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else. —Providence *Advertiser*.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 2.—Wheat, No 2 red, 1 21. Corn, 56. Oats, No. 2 white 47.

Chicago, May 2—Wheat, No. 2, Chicago spring 1 02. Corn 42@43.

FARM FOR SALE.—Will be sold at public Sale, on the premises, in Georges Valley, on TUESDAY, MAY 17, at 2 o'clock, the following valuable real estate of M. Decker, dec'd:

A FARM OF 140 ACRES, thereon erected a two-story House, Bank Barn, and other outbuildings, with running water near the door; a good Orchard with all kinds of apples and peaches, and all under good fence. About 50 acres are good TIMBERLAND. Also a SAWMILL on the tract. Terms made known on day of sale.

M. J. Decker,
Green Decker,
Susan Decker,
apr7 Executors.

GOOD TIMBERLAND FOR SALE.—51 acres and 80 perches timberland, in Gregg twp., about one-half mile south of Geo. Gentzel's sawmill, near the public road, adjoining lands of Chas. Ripka, Geo. Gentzel and J. D. Decker. The timber consists of good yellow pine, pitch pine, hemlock and chestnut oak. Also HOUSE AND LOTS IN MILLHEIM adjoining J. R. Reifsnyder on the south, Annie Albright, B. O. Deininger and D. A. Musser on the north; containing about one acre, having thereon a dwelling house, with good garden, 40 young apple trees, choice fruit, just beginning to bear; about 20 peach trees, 6 pear trees, and an abundance of grapes, sour cherries, and other fruit; also a well of good water, 60 feet deep, near the house. For further information apply to

JOHN S. AUMAN,
24mar3m. Farmers' Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE. Letters of administration on the estate of John Neese, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same law for settlement.

ELIAS FETTEROLF,
apr7 6t Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Metzler, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Centre county, he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to deceased to come forward and make pr omp payment, and those having claims against decedent to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB METZLER,
31mar6t. Executor,

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMA MISERY

Is the Loss of

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness or Spermatorhœa, induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Seminal Emmissio Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J CULVERWELL, M D, author of the "Green Book," &c

The world-renowned author, in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

....This Lecture will prove a boon to thousandsan thousands

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. We have also a sure cure for Tape Worm. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; Post Offic Box, 4586. 7oct 1y.

This Wonderful Improved Saw Machine is warranted to saw a two-foot log in three minutes, and more cord wood or logs of any size in a day than two men can chop or saw the old way. Every Farmer and Lumberman needs one. AGENTS WANTED.—Illustrated circular and terms Free. Address FARMERS' MANUFACTURING CO., 179 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR!

"The many have too few, and the few too many."

What is the use of wasting a dollar when you can save it.

Big prices will not do in these times when even the wealthy cannot afford to waste their money, and the poor require double duty of every dollar and every penny.

Not by favor but by merit alone will we maintain and increase our unrivaled reputation.

We deal in good goods and not trash, and believe the masses will patronize that house that sells the best Goods for the least money.

Buy for cash and at one price. Who can tell the waste of money when you get your goods of houses that buy and sell on long time?

This is the music and these are the prices that crowd our store, whilst other merchants sleep on their counters, little dreaming of the day of disaster and ruin awaiting all who buy on long time and sell on longer; who pay big prices and sell at figures that no people can afford to pay.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Black Alpaca, double width, for 16 cents, worth 25 cents.

Black Cashimeres, yard wide, all wool, only 40 cents, cheap at 50 cents.

Wool Bunting, colored and black, at 19 cents, worth 25 cents.

Knickerbocker Suiting at 6 cents.

Wool Momie Cloth and figured Dress Goods for 17 cents, worth 25 cents.

Choice lawns for 7 and 8 cents

Dress Cambrics for 10.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Hence we throw out among the masses these specialties, these matchless prices to check this insane and criminal practice of wasting money for the paltry consideration of a little credit.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Bombay Ginghams for 8½ cents.
Clambria Cheviots for 8½ cents.
All Linen Crash for 5 cents.
White Corded P. K. for 7 cents.
Heavy Cottonade for 12½ cents.
Kentuckey Jeans for 11 cents.
6 4 Ladies Coating, all wool, for 95 cents.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Thus we are fighting against the old rotten credit system for money, for reputation, and for the people.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

India Mull Ties for 10 cents.
Spanish Lace Ties for 45 cents.
25-Bone Corset for 25 cents.
50-Bone Corset for 40 cents.
Carpet, good quality, for 18 cents.
Carpet, half wool, for 47 cents.
Carpet, all wool, for 60 cents.

THE GREAT BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Gents' Summer Under Shirts, 16 cents, worth 35 cents.
Gents' Dress Shirts, 25 cents, worth 50 cents.
Gents Pants to order, $3.75, worth $5.00.
Gents' all wool Suits to order, $15.00, worth $20.00.
Straw Hats, 4 cents worth 10 cents.
The best Overall in America, our own make and warranted not to rip, at 1.00.

OUR PRINCIPLES.

At the very foundation of our undertaking in Bellefonte is the One Price system.

Respectable merchants generally have but One Price for most goods, but the temptation to make exceptions now and then proves too strong for all, but very few.

Here the rule is absolute. We are so committed to the *One Price* system that an exception in any department, no matter how great the temptation, would disgrace us.

One price, if stuck to, has to be a moderate price, a fair price. Let that be your assurance in your dealings with the Bee Hive Store.

Respectfully,

Baulard & Newman,

BELLEFONTE

CLEVAN DINGES

HAS STILL NO TIME TO WRITE AN ADVERTISEMENT.

But promises one next week. From his LARGE

NEW STOCK

Just Opened we notice :

A big job in Ready-made Clothing.

25 of these Suits were sold last week, far exceeding anything and over all opposition.

Dress Goods, elegant styles, at 10 cts

A Large Variety of Fine Shoes.

Everything in stock is selling so rapidly on account of low prices and that is the reason why he has no time to write an ad.

VALENTINES & CO.,

The Largest Dealers in Centre County.

We pay CASH or Trade for Butter Eggs, Bacon, Lard and Potatoes.

RIO COFFEE 12 1-2 CENTS PER POUND.

A BUCKET, WASHBOARD AND A CAKE OF SOAP FOR 25 CENTS.

A GLASS SET—4 PIECES, FOR 25 CENTS.

12 GLASS DISHES FOR 25 CENTS.

A Bargain—Ingrain Carpets at 40 Cents a Yard.

KID GLOVES, 75 cts per Pair.

STRAW HATS, all Prices and all Styles.

A Bargain in Towels and Napkins.

ELEGANT DRESS GOODS

from 8c. a yard. Come and see them.

A 1-4 bbl. of Large Mackerel for $1.75. Sold nearly two car loads this spring and not one package returned.

Call and see our spring Suits. We give you value for money with our Clothing.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

TO THE PEOPLE.

We would call your attention to a FEW FACTS. Some people may dislike talking but we TALK with some benefit to the POCKETS of BUYERS. WE HAVE ADVANTAGES and do buy goods for less money than other people and sell them for considerable LESS PROFIT there cannot be any sounder basis to conduct bussiness, on than giving. The buyer the advantage of Skillful handling.

Low Prices and Small Profits

ead to large sales thus enabling us to constantly RENEW OUR STOCK. o our customers benefit, under these circumstances we can assure you of t

BARGAINS FOR ALL.

An invitation to inspect goods cordially extended, the same attention assured visitors whether they

PURCHASE OR NOT,

and when our bargains are seen we are confident of ready sales. Therefore should you be in want of

Clothing,

Consult your own interest and buy where your money will go the farthest, which a visit will convince you is at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

We show a stock of ready made clothing which for size excellence of fabrics and beauty of style, is unsurpassed in the State and at

Prices Within the Reach of All.

It comprises garments of every description from a LABORERS OUTFIT TO THE FINEST DRESS SUIT. We feel justified in claiming for our

CHILDRENS CLOTHING

superiority over anything in Pennsylvania. In it may be found suits in the neatest patterns and latest styles at prices

Fifty Per Cent Lower

than PHILADELPHIA FIGURES.

In our Finishing and Hat department we have every thing in Fine Hats, Neck wear, Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery Etc.

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

OPPOSITE THE BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

M. Ash prop. BELLEFONTE.

7a 3m

THE

Capitol of American Clothing

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE

1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in

Oak Hall

Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why Oak Hall has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

What Time Is It?

What time is it?
Time to do well—
Time to live better—
Give up that grudge—
Answer that letter—
Speak that kind word, lose=eem a sorrow;
Do that good deed you would leave till to-morrow.

Time to try hard
In that new situation—
Time to build up on
A solid foundation—
Giving up needlessly changing and drifting;
Leaving the quicksands that ever are shifting.

What time is it?
Time to be thrifty;
Farmers take warning—
Plow in the springtime—
Sow in the morning—
Spring rain is coming, zephyrs are blowing;
Heaven will attend to the quickening and growing.

Time to count cost—
Lessen expenses—
Time to look well
To the gates and the fences;
Making and mending, as good workers should;
Shutting out evil and keeping the good.

What time is it?
Time to be earnest,
Laying up treasure;
Time to be thoughtful,
Choosing true pleasure;
Loving stern justice—of truth being fond;
Making your word just as good as your bond.

Time to be happy,
Doing your best—
Time to be trustful,
Leaving the rest,
Knowing in whatever country or clime,
Ne'er can we call back one minute of time.

—*Mrs. M. A. Kidder.*

DOLLY'S DELINQUENCIES.

"And why should I not go?" I demand, poutingly.

"Because it is not a fit piece for you to see, darling," answers my husband.

"I am the best judge of what is and what is not fit for me to see," I return, with dignity.

Will looks at me and stares and laughs.

"Are you? Upon what grounds do you put forward your claims for superiority of judgment?"

"Married women are always allowed more freedom of action than single girls," I rejoin, evasively, quoting from a speech once made to me by a disagreeable married friend in reproof of some scatter-brained offense I had committed, and which I had defended by asserting that she had done the like deed herself.

"Single girls—married women! Ah, you dear little wife of nineteen years!" cries Will, attempting to kiss me; but I am offended, and turn away my head.

"I shall go!" I say, opposition only having increased my desire to witness the notorious piece now being performed at the Variety theater.

"No, dear, I am sure you will not when I tell you I do not wish you to go."

"Indeed I shall, whatever your wishes may be," is my mutinous reply,

"Dolly!"

"Will!"

I return his glance of reproving surprise with one of unabashed defiance, and then, with every appearance of composure, I resume my work.

In and out of the canvas flies my needle. Will has shut up the book he was reading, and sits idly fingering the paper-cutter. He is the first to break the silence.

"You said just now, dear, that married women have more freedom of action than single ones. That is hardly correct; for, after marriage, a woman has her husband's will and opinions to consult."

The lord-and-master style of this address is too much for me. I never could take kindly to control in any shape or form.

"Then I suppose you think a wife ought humbly to ask her husband's approval of every trifling deed she performs?"

"No, I do not think anything of the sort; but I think that there are some matters upon which a man must necessarily be more able to form an opinion than a woman, and in these matters the wife ought certainly submit her will to her husband's."

"Which, being interpreted, means that I ought to submit my will to yours, and not to go and see 'Fact and Fiction.'"

"Exactly," says Will, with a sigh of relief, evidently imagining the whole affair comfortably disposed of.

It is not, though.

"Well, I don't agree with you at all, and I mean to go. You went."

"I know I did, and that is the very reason why I am anxious you should not. I saw and heard things that I do not think it right my wife should see and hear."

"Well, you formed your opinion from personal observation, and I shall form mine in the same way."

"Dolly, understand that I distinctly and decidedly forbid your going."

The only answer I make to this prohibition is a slight shrug of the shoulders as I bend nearer to the light in order that I may choose correctly between two approximate shades of green.

I do not know after all, that I am really so very anxious to witness this particular piece; but I do not like to be thwarted or contradicted. Accordingly my husband's vote decides me. I shall go, please him or displease him.

It is as well, too, to let Will see that, though I am his wife, I have an individuality of my own. I have read and I have been told that husbands are too fond of reducing their wives to a state of colorless unquestioning obedience, of treating them, in fact, exactly as if they were creatures possessed of no brains, hopes or ideas of their own.

That state of blind subjection is not at all in accordance with my view of the marriage contract. It is all very well to say that one will love, honor and obey one's husband. Love! Yes, I do love Will better than any one else in the whole world. And honor him I do, too—he is good and true and worthy of honor. But obey! That is altogether a different thing. He is only a man after all, and not so many years older than myself.

It is right, of course, to obey one's parents; but a husband—no, that is expecting too much. I cannot think why they want to put such an absurd clause into the service. I do not believe that, when women utter the word, they ever mean to carry out the spirit of the vow.

Yes, having duly considered the subject, I am rather glad that not that this cause of disagreement has arisen between us, as I can now assert myself and show Will that it will be of no use ever to attempt to domineer over me, as I intend always to have my own way. Occasionally I may yield to him, but only when it suits me to do so. As a rule I shall act upon my own judgment. I judged for myself when I married him. That is positive proof, therefore, that my judgment is good and sound; and so I shall tell him if he ventures to dispute the fact. I shall ask Mrs. Upton to accompany me. I do not particularly care for her—she is rather a flighty individual, especially for a widow; but there is not anybody else I should like to ask.

Mrs. Upton declares that she will be delighted to go. It is the very place, she avers, that she has been longing to see. I propose Wednesday, as Will will be late home that evening; and fortunately Wednesday will suit her arrangements admirably.

Wednesday comes, and I feel exactly as though I were a conspirator meditating some heinous crime, plotting against the happiness of some one dear to me. Verily believe that were it not that I have settled everything with Mrs. Upton I should relinquish all idea of going. Fortunately for my independence, I cannot with grace draw back. I am ashamed of my own foolishness—I really am. I can only excuse it on the ground that Will has been even more kind than usual, and yesterday brought me home a pair of earrings—such a pretty pair, and exactly the sort I have been wanting—dear fellow! But then, as I reflect, I am not a child to be bribed with new toys.

I have told Jane to inform her master that I have gone out and shall not return till late, and that he need not sit up for me.

The theater is full; but we have very good seats in the dress circle. I do not enjoy myself a bit though. I am altogether uncomfortable because of the smiles and stares with which we are favored. I do wish Mrs. Upton's appearance was not quite so showy. I do not mean to say that she is vulgar in her manner or gaudy in her dress, but somehow she manages to make herself very noticeable. She is not particularly nice-looking, but her figure is good and her attire fashionable—perhaps too fashionable. Then she talks loudly, and has considerable animation of gesture. For these reasons combined I suppose she always manages to attract attention to her neighborhood. She does not seem to mind it in the least, but I do.

The place is horrid, the acting is quite second-rate, and the heat is abominable. I cannot imagine what Mrs. Upton can find to enjoy, but she says it is all charming; and certainly she looks radiant enough, while I feel as cross as possible.

I am thankful when it is over. I began to think it never would end, and the audience kept clapping and applauding. How terribly the public taste must be deteriorating!

I am dreadfully anxious to depart, but my companion is not inclined to hurry herself. There is a great rush at the doors, and we have some trouble in getting a cab. The crowd is so rough too, and my head aches, and Mrs. Upton keeps saying such stupid things. As we drive along I resolve that I will never ask her to accompany me anywhere again. It is quite a relief to reach home, and so be rid of her.

I knock very gently, in order that Will may not be disturbed; but my precaution is needless, as Will himself opens the door.

"Good evening, dear," I say, gayly.

"But you need not have sat up. I told Jane to wait for me."

"Jane informed me of the directions you had given her, but I told her that I should stay up for you and that she could go to bed."

"Oh, if you preferred it so it is all right then!" I return, nonchalantly, taking off my wraps, and conscious of a coldness in my husband's tones.

Supper is on the table, but prepared only for one.

"Won't you have some, too?" I inquire, taking my seat.

"No, thank you. I am not hungry."

Neither am I. I have no appetite, but I force myself to eat some pie and drink a cup of tea. I start a conversation once or twice, but Will, who is reading, or pretending to read, gives such curt answers that I do not persevere in my efforts.

I push aside my empty plate and cup, and get up from my chair. Then Will rises too and comes to my side.

"Where have you been, Dolly?" he asks.

"To the Variety theatre to see 'Fact and Fiction.'"

"By yourself?"

"No; Mrs. Upton went with me."

"Do you remember that I prohibited your going?"

Really Will can look remarkably stern and severe when he chooses. However, I do not mean to be frightened.

"Yes, I remember perfectly well," I reply, calmly. "What of it?"

"And you went in direct opposition to my wishes?"

"Yes, dear, certainly I did. I told you I should."

He turns away without another word; and, though I have displayed a proper amount of dignity and spirit, I am very far from being elated.

* * * * * *

I am utterly wretched—utterly, completely wretched. It is a fortnight since my visit to the theater, and that fortnight has been, without exception, the most unhappy period of my life.

Will has never referred to the events of that evening. He has not uttered a single reproach. I wish he would, for then I could work up my anger in answering him, and feel better afterward. But no; he is as kind, polite and considerate as though we had never differed—only when he kisses me there is no warmth in the caress, and when he speaks to me there is an indefinable constraint in his tone.

I do not care of course—he may be offended if he pleases; but it is so horrid to fell that there is something wrong between us. Perhaps he thinks I shall ask his pardon, and say I am sorry, and "won't be naughty ever any more." That is what I used to do when I was a tiny mite and had been punished for disobedience and wanted to be forgiven. But I am not a tiny mite now; I am a married women, and I intend to keep up my dignity. I suppose we shall get right by-and-bye, but it is dreary work meanwhile.

I feel in a particularly doleful mood this evening—why I cannot say, unless it is that it has been raining all day and keeps on raining still. It is an unusually gloomy autumn, everybody declares, and I am quite willing to agree with everybody. It is gloomy out of doors and gloomy indoors, and Will is later than ever to-night. I wait dinner a long time, but he does not come, so I expect he has been detained late in the city. After dinner I sit and shiver, and indulge in tears and retrospection.

In the midst of my misery a postman's knock startles me, and Jane gives a further shock to my nerves by appearing with a telegraphic dispatch in her hand. Men in business regard telgrams as quite ordinary methods of communication, and suffer from no unpleasant emotion on receiving one; but we women, who are not accustomed to such rapid transmission of general intelligence, generally experience a sinking of the heart at the sight of the orange-hued envelopes.

I glance at the direction—"Mrs. William Mitchell." Clearly it is intended for me. I opened it with trembled forebodings. It is from Will.

"I shall not be home to-night. Mother is ill. Shall catch the express to W—. Will write further particulars."

And I shall not see him to-night, nor to-morrow, and most likely not the next day either. I cry in earnest now. By the last post the next day I have a letter. With what impatience I tear it open and run my eyes over the precious lines!

His mother is ill—very ill—and the illness is smallpox. "Of course," he says, "I shall not leave her till she is out of danger. I will write to you every day. I left all in order at the office, and have sent Simmons a paper of directions." He goes on to beg of me on no account to think of going to him, concludes that he is my affectionate husband, and finally adds a last exhortation to await at home his daily bulletins.

Whatever my fears and qualilngs may be, illness does not frighten me. Ordinary maladies have no terrors at all for me, and I am not even afraid of infectious fevers; but I must own to a decided dread of smallpox. It is so unsightly and loathsome a disease. Still, whatever risks my husband runs, these risks must be mine also. I will share danger as well as safety with him. He is quite right in his determination to remain with his mother. She is a widow, and he is her only child; therefore duty and love both demand his presence at her bedside. And duty and love show me that my place is there also. I acted in opposition to his wishes before when pleasure was concerned. I have certainly resolution enough to repeat the offense for so very different an object.

I get a "Bradshaw" and puzzle out my route, when to start and where to change. It becomes clear to me, after a tremendous amount of consideration, that, if I leave the station at mid-day, I shall reach W—— early in the evening. This point settled, I feel more at ease, and retire to rest in sweet anticipation of soon meeting Will again.

On the following day I set my house in order for an absence of an indefinite length, and then start on my journey northward. I have the railway carriage to myself most of the journey. An old gentleman who shares it with me for part of the way manages, during the forty minutes he is my fellow-traveler, to comment upon an astounding variety of subjects. I reply to him in monosyllables, having no inclination for conversation; but my feeble smiles fail to arrest his garrulity. He talks on and on, deserting one topic only to commence another, till the train stops at a junction, and I am relieved of his company.

W— is a small place, pretty enough in summer but indescribably dull in winter. Mrs. Mitchell's husband practiced there as a doctor, and since his death she has remained on in her old house, being attached to it because of its associations with her married life.

When I alight at the station and have given the porter instructions as to the conveyance of my luggage, I ask him if he has heard lately how Mrs. Mitchell is.

"Very bad, ma'am," is his reply, and I turn away with a sad heart.

My mother-in-law has not shown herself particularly fond of me; she has been rather hard upon my youth and inexperience as a housekeeper. But then it must be a terrible trial for a mother to find herself relegated to the second place in the affections of the son whom she has almost idolized; and Mrs. Mitchell is a good woman, I am convinced, a really thoroughly good woman, and above all she is Will's mother, and what troubles him grieves me also.

Ivy Lodge is a low white house, with a veranda extending round two sides and a great deal of ivy climbing about it. I glance at the windows. They are raised and the curtains are fluttering in the breeze; but thank heaven the blinds are not drawn. The maid who opens the door to me has been in Mrs. Mitchell's service for many years. She lifts up her hands with an ejaculation of astonishment.

"Mercy on us! What will Mister Will say?"

"Hush! How is she?"

"Just as bad as she can be," returns Charlotte, raising her apron to her eyes.

"Does not the doctor give any hope?"

"Hardly any, ma'am. Mister Will he has had two and has sent for a third."

"Well, I will take off my things first, and then I will go to my husband. And Charlotte, will you get me some tea? I am parched with thirst."

"To be sure I will, ma'am. You must be tired out with that long journey; and, if you're really come to help to nurse, it won't do to tire you out at first start off."

She brings me presently a well-furnished tray, and, when I have eaten and drank, I feel refreshed in body and strengthened in mind. Nevertheless, I am undeniably nervous as I approach the sick-chamber. I do hope Will will not be vexed. But it is too late for scruples; so I push open the door and enter.

Yellow shades are hung before the casements, and for an instant or two the transition from light to semi-darkness bewilders me. Then I perceive the quiet figure on the bed, and beyond my husband sitting. The movement of my entrance attracts his attention. He looks toward me with a glance at first dubious and hesitating, but quickly changing to one of alarm. He rises and passes noiselessly around the foot of the bed.

"Why did you come?" he asks, hurriedly, agitatedly, but not angrily.

"You are here."

"Yes, my place is here—with her," pointing to the bed.

"And mine also. You forget that when I became your wife I became her daughter, also."

"But there is danger of infection."

"Not more for me than you. How could you imagine that I should stop in town while you were wearing yourself to death with anxiety? I couldn't. Why, you might be dying and I should not know it! And—and, beside, I wanted to see you so badly? Oh, Will, I have been so miserable lately. Won't you kiss, and make friends again?"

I did not mean to say it; I did not mean to make the first advance. But I cannot retract my words now, and I do not think I wish to do so either; for in another moment the peace I crave for is mine.

Mrs. Mitchell's illness is a protracted one. She recovers in the end, but it is a veritable fight for life—a slow and weary ascending out of the valley of the shadow of death. But in those days of pain and languor Will and I learn to understand each other more fully—to love each other more truly.

After all I do take the disease, but very lightly—so lightly that it does not leave any disfigurement. Half a dozen marks I have, certainly, but those Will calls "beauty spots," and will persist in asserting that they add to instead of detracting from my good looks.

In a Maniac Barber's Grasp.

There cannot well be fancied a moment of greater terror to a man than when he is in the unyielding grasp of a maniac who seeks his life. John Wallace has had that experience, and it is safe to say one trial of it is all he hankered after. He went into a barber shop in Marion, Ind., and sat down in the chair of his favorite shaver, a young mulatto. The following particulars are given:

The young man carefully lathered his face, and then leaning heavily upon him and holding his head back by a powerful grip on his chin, looked him straight in the eye and said: "I am going to cut your throat." Wallace saw that the negro was a raving lunatic, desperately in earnest, frothing at the mouth, possessed of abnormal strength and gloating over his proposition, and for a moment felt paralyzed. The barber swung open the glittering blade, eyed its edge with satisfaction, and took a firm hold of the instrument. He seemed delighted at Wallace's position of absolute helplessness, and said: "Yes, I am going to cut your throat. You needn't look scared. It won't hurt you. I can do it in a moment. I'll first cut your throat, and then I'll slit you down the stomach. I'd like to know what's inside of you, anyhow. Oh, I know what they'll do with me for killing you, but I don't care for that. They'll hang me. I'm not afraid of death; you are." He then straightened out his arm to make the fatal movement, when Wallace, by a sudden and desperate effort, managed to roll over and out of the chair and fled. Help was summoned, and the crazy negro after a desperate struggle was overpowered and locked up.

Eyesight.

Milton's blindness was the result of overwork and dyspepsia. Multitudes of men or women have made their eyes weak for life by too free use of the eyesight, reading small print, and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the uses of the eyes: Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness. Never begin to read or write or sew for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light. Never read by twilight or moonlight, or on a very cloudy day. Never read or sew directly in front of the light or window or door. It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder. Never sleep so that on the first waking the eyes shall open on the light of a window. Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease and take a walk or ride. As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge, and the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint. The moment you are prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them. If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the fingers. It is the speediest diluent in the world. Then wash your face and eyes in warm water.

THE popular verdict is generally the right one, and concerning DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP the people have long since decided that it is the best cough remedy ever introduced.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

There is a lady in Calhoun county, Ill., who although seventy years old, has recently married her sixth husband. Her last deceased husband was named Race, and the man she had just married is named Farris. A romantic feature of her last matrimonial venture is that Mr. Farris was her first love, but cruel fate intervened and prevented their union. All of her dead husbands are buried in the family graveyard upon the farm on which she resides.

The New Jersey labor bureau recently sent sent out circulars to 1,000 persons in that State, asking their opinion as to the probable result of a general reduction of the hours of labor to eight per day. To this 910 replies were received, 608 favoring and 301 opposing such reduction. The former generally favor it on the ground that it would bring about a physical improvement in the condition of the working man, giving him more leisure and enabling him to live further away from city centers.

As the new liquor law of Nebraska is exciting much comment everywhere, we give below some of the principal features of the same: A license of $1,000 per year for each saloon in cities of over 10,000 people, and $500 in cities of less than 10,000 inhabitants; the saloon-keeper must give a $5,000 bond, and must present a petition signed by thirty freeholders before he can obtain a license; no bondsman can go upon more than one bond; no liquor can be given away; no screens are to be permitted; exceptions are made in favor of the sale and use of liquor for medical, chemical and scientific purposes only; druggists do not have to take out a license, but are obliged to keep a very complete record of all sales. Another law known as the anti-treating bill was passed. It prohibits one man treating another, and makes it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine and imprisonment. Both of these laws go into effect within ninety days.

Sophy Perovsky, who was hanged in St. Petersburg for complicity in the assassination of the czar, was a young lady not only of exceedingly good education, but also of very good family. She was a decendant of the famous Marshal Perovsky, and had a near relative now aid-de-camp to the Grand Duke Alexis. She was gook-looking and ladylike in appearance. When stopped in the street by the police officer who arrested her, she did not for one moment lose her presence of mind. She addressed the officer with much dignity, and at the same time begged him not to involve a lady in any disgraceful scandal in the street, but to escort her quietly to the nearest police station. In St. Petersburg the story goes that, en route to the police office, she opened negotiations with her captor, who demanded fifty rubles for her release. The young lady had, unfortunately, but thirty in her pocket, and the myrmidon of the law would not trust her for the balance.

From statistics recently issued by the United States census bureau the altitude of the inhabitants of the United States above the sea level is shown. One-fourth live below 100 feet, along the immediate seaboard and in the swampy and alluvial regions of the South; more than two-fifths below 500; more than three-fourths below 1,000 feet, while ninety-seven per cent. live below 2,000 feet. In the area below 500 feet is included nearly all that part of the population which is engaged in manufacturing, and most of that engaged in the culture of cotton, rice and sugar. Examining the increase in population in the several divisions during the past decade there is noticed a decided increase in the lowest grade, due to increase in our seaboard towns and cities, also a gain, though not as decided, in the grade of 100 to 500 feet, with a more marked increase between 500 and 1,000 feet. Between 1,000 and 2,000 feet the increase has been nearly fifty per cent. In this grade the effect of emigration in new and previously unsettled regions appears in part in Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and Minnesota. Above 2,000 feet the increase, though small numerically, is proportionally very great. Between 4,000 and 6,000 it is more than 100 per cent., due mainly to the newly-awakened interest in mining. To this cause may also be largely attributed the increase in population in the higher altitudes. A computation based upon the new facts here submitted shows that the mean elevation of the population above the sea is about 700 feet. The mean elevation of the surface of the United States has been estimated at 2,600 feet.

Monster Telescopes.

California means to beat the world in telescopes, as in everything. It seems to be a law of optics, in the use of that kind of telescopes known as refractors, that no amount of increased size in the object glass, beyond a diameter of perhaps twenty-eight to thirty inches, will avail to improve the powers of the instrument. What is gained in magnifying or space-penetrating power is lost in the diminished clearness of definition.

But the astronomers and telescope-makers do not all believe in this law. The great glass ordered in this country by the Russian government, and which is now in the slow and patient process of transformation from a rough and bulky disk of glass into the ground-down, scientifically shaped and polished lens of a great telescope, is one proof of the conviction that increased size in a refractor should give increased power. The great glass at Washington, by which the moons of Mars were discovered, is in diameter twenty-six inches; the one ordered for the Russian observatory at Pulkowa is to be at least thirty inches. Even that, it appears, is not to be the largest of the refractors. The trustees of the Lick observatory, in California, have finally closed the contract for the optical part of the great telescope provided for by the will of the California millionaire. There has been considerable doubt whether a refractor or an enormous reflector would be selected, but the decision is in favor of the former. The object glass is to be three feet in diameter, and the Clarks, of Cambridge, Massachusetts (who are making the glass for Russia), are to make this California lens for $50,000. The mounting for the instrument is not yet provided for. Proposals will be obtained from the principal instrument makers of Europe and this country before the contract is awarded. Probably the mechanical part of the instrument will cost about as much as the optical. It cannot probably be completed in less time than three years.

It is believed by many that the power of this monster glass (for, compared with other refractors it is a monster, though reflectors are constructed of a much larger size), will be proportionate to its size. If it does prove successful it will be by far the most efficient glass ever pointed at the heavens, and under the clear skies of California ought to accomplish great things for science.

The Four-Leaved Clover.

In Germany there is a belief that the four-leaved clover, on account of its crossed form, is endowed with magical virtues. The general form of the superstition is that one who carries the clover about him will be able to detect the presence of evil spirits, and will be successful at play. In Bohemia it is said that if a maiden manages to put the leaf into the shoe of her lover without his knowledge on going on a journey, he will return safely. The four-leaf clover in various regions is believed to protect one from witches and keep butter pure, on which account it is considered a good form for a butter mold.

It is computed that since the beginning of the century fifty-eight attempts have been made on the lives of sovereigns and presidents of republics, of which nine have succeeded. The proportion of presidents killed being, as compared to crowned heads, four to five.

NEWS EPITOME.

East and Middle.

THE annual election for sachems and officers of the Tammany society in New York excited unusual interest this year, because a ticket opposed to John Kelly was put into the field and a determined effort made to defeat him. The Kelly ticket, however, was successful, Mr. Kelly himself being eleventh on the list of thirteen sachems in the number of votes received.

THE Hon. Daniel F. Beatty has been re-elected mayor of Washington, N. J. This will be his third term.

A FIRE at Second Brook, N. J., destroyed the business part of the village, rendered thirty families homeless and caused an estimated damage of $100,000.

A FEW mornings ago two terrible and almost simultaneous explosions of nitro-glycerine occurred in the niter vaults of the Dittmar powder works of Binghamton, N. Y. About five minutes afterward 10,000 pounds of sporting powder, in a storehouse about 100 feet from the niter vaults, ignited, causing another terrific explosion. The buildings were demolished and scattered in every direction, and property was destroyed for miles round. Fences were blown to pieces, trees uprooted, many buildings in the neighborhood badly shattered, and windows two or three miles away blown out by the concussion. The shock was distinctly felt forty miles away. The main magazine, which was under ground, and contained about twelve tons of powder, was not damaged.

GUYMPHREE, the Hungarian, who had been sleeping for seventy-two days in succession at the almshouse in Allentown, Pa., arose from his cot the other day, walked to one end of the room and returned to his couch. He also opened his eyes at the same time. The power of speech had not returned, but the attending physicians said that the crisis was past and anticipated his speedy restoration to his normal condition.

OWEN'S tobacco store, the business house of W. R. Kutzner & Co., Rumberger's marble works, the *Herald* printing office and three dwelling houses were destroyed by fire at Shamokin, Pa., causing an estimated loss of $100,000.

A BURGLAR who attempted to rob a grocery store in Buffalo, N. Y., was shot dead by the proprietor.

JAMES TICKNER FIELDS, the well-known author, publisher and lecturer, died suddenly a few days ago of heart disease at his residence in Boston, aged sixty-four years. Mr. Fields was at one time editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* and had a large acquaintance among the prominent contemporary writers of America and England.

A SON of Nicholas Kirsch, of New York, an apprentice on the naval schoolship Minnesota, at Providence, R. I., hanged himself the other afternoon. He was in confinement for some misdemeanor, and his father had been sent for to take him home.

FOREST fires have been doing considerable damage in various parts of New Jersey.

West and South.

EARTHQUAKE shocks have been felt in the neighborhood of Goshen, Ind. They were accompanied by a heavy rumbling, and were so severe as to shake the buildings considerably.

GREAT damage has been done to property at Rockford, Ill., by an unprecedented rise in the Rock river.

THE Illinois Southern hospital for the insane at Anna has been destroyed by fire. One patient was burned to death, and others had a narrow escape from a similar fate. The loss is about $150,000.

A SUDDEN rising of river waters has done great damage in portions of the West. The Desplaines river (which flows westward about twelve miles west of Chicago) was greatly swelled by the sudden meeting of snow and ice, and began pouring its broad stream into the canal and overflowing its banks. As a result the canal burst its barriers, making a break fifty feet wide, and the country along Archer and Blue Island avenues was under water, in some places to the depth of two feet. The basements and lower floors of many houses were flooded. At Joliet, Elgin and other places in Illinois and in several Wisconsin towns heavy floods did great damage to property of every description. At Beloit, Wis., a portion of the draw at the point of Barrett, Arnold & Kimball's mill went out. Foreman William Comstock and five men from the Rock River paper company's mill started in a scow to help save the bulkhead. The boat was capsized, and all were drowned except J. K. Lingberger.

THREE cowboys entered a store at Tombstone, Arizona, and compelled the proprietor to open the safe, from which they took $800. Although disguised they were recognized and followed to their home by a sheriff's posse. A demand to surrender was answered by a volley from Winchester rifles, when the arresting party opened upon the robbers with shotguns, mortally wounding two of them.

SHERIFF W. F. BEATTY, of Crittenden county, Ark., was shot and instantly killed by a negro named Hayes White, whom he was attempting to arrest for having committed a burglary. A colored constable was also seriously wounded by White.

GENERAL JOSEPH LANE, a veteran of the Mexican war, ex-United States Senator from Oregon and candidate for Vice-President on the ticket with Breckinridge in 1860, died at his home in Portland, Oregon, a few days ago, aged eighty years.

WHILE the night express on the Rock Island division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad was moving at an ordinary speed across the trestle-work over the Meredosia river, one mile south of Albany, Ill., the trestle gave way and the train was precipitated into the river. The train, consisting of engine, tender, baggage-car, passenger and sleeping-cars, all went down, except the sleeper, which hung over the bridge at an angle of forty-five degrees, the upper end high in the air. Two cars floated off down the stream. The passenger-coach lodged against the island, four rods away. The baggage-car stuck in the middle of the stream, about the same distance away. The engineer and fireman and six passengers were drowned. Several other persons were injured more or less seriously.

LUCINDA FOWLKES (colored) was hanged at Lunenburg C. H., Va., for the murder of her husband in January last. Only the necessary officers, a preacher and three other persons witnessed the execution. After the death warrant had been read she was asked if she desired to say anything, and answered, "No more than to bid all farewell." The trap was sprung at 11:35 o'clock. The pulse ceased beating in eight minutes. She killed her husband with an ax while he was asleep and threw the body into a well. They had quarreled about the visits of a man named Deans, with whom she was very familiar. On being arrested she confessed her guilt. On the scaffold she said she expected to meet her husband in heaven.

FIFTEEN armed men rode to McLauren's house, in Frio, Edwards county, Texas, and murdered McLaurens, his wife, and a young man named Lease.

ANDREW FELL, a colored man, was hanged at Monticello, Fla., for the murder of J. H. Whittaker, who was on his way to arrest Fell for robbery; and on the same day Henry Hill was hanged at Hartwell, Ga., for murdering Thomas Skelton, jailor at the prison in which Hill was awaiting trial for burglary.

FOR the first time in many years the theaters in Cincinnati have been closed.

AT a fire in Indianapolis, Ind., the other day, 2,000 coffins were reduced to ashes.

REV. H. THOMAS, of Ozark, Ark., committed suicide recently. He was threatened with blindness.

THE wife and two daughters of Mr. H. R. Bell, mayor of Salinas, Cal., were buried to death in the destruction of his residence on a recent Friday night.

FIVE men and one woman were killed and six passengers injured by a passenger coach jumping the track and going over an embankment on the Denver and Rio Grande road near Rock Tunnel, Col.

THE town of Greenville, Cal., has been nearly destroyed by fire, causing an aggregate loss of over $100,000.

FLOODS in Minnesota and at various points along the Missouri river have done immense damage to railroads and other property.

THE town of Bucnaventura, one of the most important commercial towns on the Pacific coast of Colombia, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The houses were mostly built of wood with thatched roofs. Three persons lost their lives, 1,500 more were rendered homeless, and the pecuniary damage done is estimated at $1,000,000.

THE drinking water of Chicago has become so impure that it has to be boiled before being used.

From Washington.

THE President nominated General James Longstreet (now minister to Turkey) to be United States marshal for Georgia, and Philip H. Emerson, to be associate justice of the supreme court of Utah.

THE resignation of Frederick D. Grant as first lieutenant, Fourth Cavalry, and lieutenant-colonel on General Sheridan's staff, has been received at the war department.

A DISPATCH from General Sheridan has been received at the war department stating that it was expected Sitting Bull would soon surrender. Some of his band have already laid down their arms.

AN order declaring postal cards unmailable with anything but the direction on the address side has been issued at the postoffice department.

SECRETARY BLAINE ordered a firm of Boston architects to prepare working drawings and estimates of the cost of the erection of a monument to Washington at his birthplace in Virginia, for which Congress set apart $30,000.

THE Union Pacific Railroad company has filed a heavy claim against the government for money alleged to be due for mail service. The claim amounts to $1,161,720.25, and the case will be tried soon before the United States court of claims.

A BRONZE statue of Admiral David G. Farragut in the park at the intersection of Seventeenth street and Connecticut avenue was unveiled a few days ago in presence of a large crowd. There was a procession and the houses on the streets along the line of march were elaborately decorated with flags and bunting. President Garfield received the statue in the name of the nation, and orations were delivered by ex-Postmaster-General Maynard and Senator Voorhees.

ACTING COMMISSIONER HOLCOMB, of the interior department, reports after examining the statutes that there are no lands in the Indian Territory open to settlement, and that the United States is bound to prevent emigration thereto.

Foreign News

INSURGENT natives of the Sulu isles in Oceanica attempted to surprise the Spanish fortress, but were repulsed, with the loss of 100 killed.

DERVISH PASHA, with 10,000 Turkish troops, has attacked and defeated the Albanians near Uskup.

HEAVY floods have done great damage in Spain. The port of Seville was closed in consequence of the inundations.

LORD BEACONSFIELD'S will bequeaths his estate to his brother and to his intimate friend Lord Rowton. He also directs that he be buried beside his wife in the church yard at Hughenden.

THREE children, aged respectively three years, ten months and nine months, were burned to death in a fire at Ottawa, Ontario, caused by an exploded lamp.

MISTAKE, an American horse, owned by Pierre Lorillard, captured the Newmarket international handicap in England.

BUSINESS is reported to be extremely dull in the woolen factories of Bradford, England, and large numbers of operatives are leaving for this country, where some of the proprietors intend to transfer their machinery and capital.

A NIHILIST printing press has been discovered in St. Petersburg and about twenty persons have been arrested.

THE executioner who officiated at the recent hanging of the murderers of the Russian czar has received one hundred lashes for insubordinate management in the hanging of one of the Nihilists, whose rope broke twice.

FRENCH troops have entered Tunisian territory.

BY the upsetting of a ferryboat on the Dniester river at Lomberg from thirty to sixty persons were drowned.

FOUR persons, formerly domestic servants in the imperial palace at Constantinople, have been arrested, charged with the assassination of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz. They have confessed that they suffocated him, after which they opened the veins in his arms to make it appear that he committed suicide.

CATHERINE MARSHALL, fourteen, daughter of a Glasgow (Scotland) laborer, has not taken food since the beginning of the present year. She takes a little water daily, but scarcely keeps. She is greatly emaciated, but her pulse is perfectly natural.

DISPATCHES from St. Petersburg say that ever since the assassination the empress has been seriously ill, suffering from severe hysteric attacks, which cause the greatest apprehension. She received letters from the revolutionary committee threatening her with death of the most horrible description should Sophie Perovsky and Henry Hoffmann, the two women implicated in the assassination, be executed. She made the most strenuous exertions to obtain their pardon and received a promise to that effect. She did not discover the deceptive character of this promise until after the execution of Perofsky, and the discovery threw her into a violent paroxysm.

The Wild Sheep of the Sierra.

At the base of Sheep Rock, one of the winter strongholds of the Shasta flocks, there lives a stock-raiser who has the advantage of observing the movements of wild sheep every winter; and in the course of a conversation with him on the subject of their diving habits, he pointed to the front of a lava headland about a hundred and fifty feet high, which is only eight or ten degrees out of the perpendicular. "There," said he, "I followed a band of them fellows to the back of that rock yonder and expected to capture them all, for I thought I had a dead thing on them. I got behind them on a narrow bench that runs along the face of the wall near the top, and comes to an end where they couldn't get away without falling and being killed; but they jumped off and landed all right, as if that were the regular thing with them."

"What?" said I, "jumped a hundred and fifty feet! Did you see them do it?"

"No," he replied, "I didn't see them going down, for I was behind them; but I saw them go over the brink, and then I went below and found their tracks where they struck on the loose debris at the bottom. They sailed right off, and landed on their feet right side up. That's the kind of animal they is—beats anything else that goes on four legs."

On another occasion a flock that was pursued by hunters retreated to another portion of the same cliff where it is still higher, and on being followed they were seen jumping down in perfect order, one behind the other, by two men who happened to be chopping where they had a fair view of them and could watch their progress from top to bottom. Both ewes and rams made the frightful descent without evincing any extraordinary concern, hugging close to the rock and controlling the velocity of their half falling, half leaping movements by striking at short intervals and holding back with their cushioned, rubber feet upon small ledges and roughened inclines until near the bottom, when they "sailed off" into the free air and alighted on their feet, but with their bodies so nearly in a vertical position that they appeared to be diving.—*Scribner's.*

Boiler Explosions.

There is a most inexplicable disproportion between the English and American reports of boiler explosions in 1880. For the United States 170 explosions were reported, and for England but twenty-eight, although it is added that the English total is considerably below the average. The loss of life was for England sixty-eight, and for the United States 259. In England the wounded numbered eighty-two, and in the United States 555. In the United States the boilers of wood working mills formed by far the most fatal class, while in England the explosions were chiefly in iron works. In the period from October, 1867, to 1880, there were in the United States 1,299 explosions, which killed 2,505 persons and wounded 2,612. But since July, 1861, there were in England only 854 explosions, which killed 1,004 persons and injured 1,790. In each case the figures are taken from the report of a company for the insurance of boilers. Two contrasting statements, which may throw some light on the discrepancy, are one by the English company that no boiler insured by it exploded, and a second by the American company, that during the year it absolutely condemned 377 boilers, and moreover discovered 5,444 dangerous defects, besides some tens of thousands of minor ones.

It Was Then.

It had been raining for six long hours Saturday when a man wearing an old beaver cap and a faded army overcoat entered a hardware store on Woodward avenue, shook the water off his back, and said:

"About eighteen months ago I left my umbrella in this store."

"Yes."

"It was a bran new umbrella with a white handle."

"Yes."

"And now I guess I'll take it away."

"Certainly. Where did you leave it?"

"Behind the door."

"Well, there it is."

"Ah! Any charge for storage?"

"None."

"Well, I'm much obliged."

"Not at all. Any time you leave an umbrella here it will be safe for ten years. Good day."

There are hundreds of men in Detroit like that merchant. They might pass a trade dollar on a stranger, but they would never appropriate his umbrella.—*Free Press.*

[Mondovi (Wis.) Buffalo Co. Herald.]

Notions of the First Settlers.

Mr. W. H. H. Amidon, one of the first settlers in the town of Gilmantown, Wis., and one of the most industrious and hard-working men in the county, has been very severely troubled with rheumatic pains during the past few years, so much at times that he was disabled from performing manual labor. Learning of the wonderful cures effected by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he procured a few bottles, and experienced immediate relief. Many others of our acquaintances have used it, and express themselves as highly gratified with the relief it has afforded them. This king of medicines can be bought everywhere.

A treasury official is authority for the statement that there is now in the vaults of the department a larger amount of gold than was ever known to be in one place in the history of modern times, and probably more than could be authenticated as existing in a single treasury at any time before in the world. There is now about $173,000,000 of gold coin and bullion, inclusive of some $55,000,000 in silver, while the Bank of England has only about $75,000,000 in gold. What is more singular is that